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THE  
MAN IN THE MOON;  
OR,  
TRAVELS  
INTO THE  
LUNAR REGIONS,  
BY THE  
*Dr. Thomson*  
MAN OF THE PEOPLE.

VOL. II.

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OF THE

## SECOND VOLUME.

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**THE  
MAN IN THE MOON,**

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**CHAP. VII.**

**THE MAN OF THE MOON CONDUCTS  
HIM OF THE PEOPLE TO A CONVENT  
OF LADIES IN THE MARE TRANQUIL-  
LITATIS.**

**C**H—S F—X, said **THE KING**  
OF THE MOON, I need not put  
the question to you whether you  
incline that I should prolong my  
discourse on the subject of meta-  
Vol. II. B physics.

physics. Intense thought soon becomes painful: and no instruction can make a deep impression unless the mind is frequently relaxed by amusing objects. You shall now make a short tour with me through part of my dominions. I will introduce you to some good company. Know that a very great number of human souls, after death, come into these variegated regions, some to undergo punishment and purification; others to enjoy the rewards that follow the culture of science and the practice of virtue. The former are confined for ages in what astronomers have called the MARE CRISIUM †. The latter have their

† A spot in the moon, so denominated, because it reflects less light than some other parts of the disque.

habita-

habitations in those delightful countries which, on earth, have obtained the name of TERRA MANNÆ and MARE NECTARIS. But before I can introduce you into the Elysian mansions, it is necessary that not only your mind should undergo a preparation, but also your body. I have already done something towards the preparation of your mind, and I shall hereafter take an opportunity of giving you whatever instructions I judge to be necessary to qualify you to demean yourself in the company of personages renowned in history, exalted to Elysium, and purified by death, and a temporary penance, perhaps in the *Mare Crisium*. But in the first place, Charles, it is necessary to purify and perfume your

B 2

body.



body. For you must know that all celestial beings, whether natives or emigrants from the earth, have a most acute sense of smelling: and that nothing could possibly appear so nauseous to them, as a newly imported man full of flesh and blood, with all those excrementitious particles about him, which necessarily accompany those functions upon which the lives of mortals depend. They are even offended at the *effluvia* of some gross souls that die of apoplexies, and other diseases and accidents that put a sudden period to their lives. You may judge then how they would frown, if I should bring a man of your kidney into their company, without using those precautions which are necessary to render your presence

presence inoffensive. And you know, my friend, as well as I do, that such precautions are not the less necessary that you were seized with such violent apprehensions when you rode on the wart on my nose. I do not intend that you shall mount that excrescence for the present. But I shall take care that you are accommodated with the means of travelling both with expedition and with comfort. CH——s F—x can you skate?’

‘ I don’t know, Sir, if I rightly comprehend your meaning.’

‘ Can you use a pair of skates? Did you ever skate on the ice?’

B 3

‘ O yes:

‘ O yes: I can skate well, and swim, and ride on horse-back; all those things to a miracle.’

‘ Very well. Here is a pair of old winged shoes, that belonged to MERCURY. He rested many years since on the top of this mountain, and left these shoes here. It is very odd, he said, that Jupiter should be such a niggard on occasions. It was with the utmost difficulty that I could persuade him to furnish me with a pair of new shoes. I have a long journey on hand: and I positively refused to stir an inch from Olympus till he should have given me new shoes. He at last consented: but on condition that I should not use them unless the old ones should  
fail



fail me before my journey was accomplished. I cannot indeed affirm that they are absolutely worn out. However, I am tired of them, and have resolved to use my new ones.

THE MAN OF THE MOON then fitted the winged shoes to the feet of CH—s F—x, and said: ‘ Dart forth your feet with vigour and courage, in the same manner you do when you are skating. I have pricked an hole in the extremity of the nail of my little finger: put your hand in that hole, and hold fast by my nail when you are in danger of tumbling. I shall conduct you to a very romantic country, and to a select society of very fine ladies, who will be extremely glad to see you, and

who will do you every kind office in their power.'

Away this extraordinary pair moved together in good fellowship over an immense tract of country, in the gayest mood imaginable. CH—S F—x was delighted with his shoes, and the lunar sovereign commended the address with which he used them. 'Charles, said he, you had always a great share of the eloquence of Mercury, and now you have got his shoes, you only want his *caduceus* to perform miracles.' 'Upon my word, said Charles, I think I perform miracles without his *caduceus*. I can walk on the air. But is not the air much thicker here than it is

is on our globe : I find it almost as palpable and solid as water.'

' It is rather thinner than it is near the earth; but the effect you mention is owing to the extreme rapidity of our motion. We have already travelled over the MARE VAPORUM, and shall by and bye come to the great MARE TRANQUILLITATIS. Do you know the rate at which we are going?'

' It is impossible for me to conjecture.'

' At the rate of two miles every second.'

' Ah!



‘ Ah! if I had a courser of such speed, what a figure I should make at Newmarket!’

‘ Charles, the famous adage may be justly applied to you,

‘ *Cœlum non animum mutant qui trans mare currunt.*’

When our travellers arrived on the confines of the *mare tranquillitatis*, THE MAN OF THE MOON desired him of the people to let go his hold of the nail of his little finger, and to try whether he could not float along the atmosphere without any assistance. THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE did so, and swaggered away with the greatest facility, and without the least apprehension of falling.

His

His attention was now attracted by a most delightful valley bounded by stately mountains, and intersected with chrystal rivulets. In this heavenly spot every living thing seemed highly animated and happy. The trees and the fields were thrown into the most romantic groupes and pleasant forms that fancy can conceive. The breezes which moved over the flowery surface of this region were loaded with the sounds of sportive animals, the music of birds, and the fragrance of vegetable nature. On the side of a bank which faced the mid-day sun, there arose a number of delightful villas in the Doric taste, in which light and shade gave greater beauty and variety than we ever behold in the structures

structures of men.—As soon as CH—s F—x arrived on the mountain, by which this valley is surrounded, soft music was heard to fill the neighbouring air. A thousand voices seemed to join with a thousand instruments in all the proportions and varieties in which notes agree. CH—s F—x was in raptures. An immense train of beautiful virgins dressed in robes of white, after the music had continued for some time, appeared on the skirts of a wood, and approached a temple of pure marble, sacred to Venus. Thrice they bowed down before the goddess with profound silence. The music was no longer heard. The voice of animals was silent. The streams from their fountain



tain heads were still, and the breezes forgot to blow; when the virgins, with hands and eyes uplifted to heaven, sung an hymn in praise of righteous wedlock and chaste love. It began in these words,

O Hymeneë Hymen, O Hymen, O Hymeneë<sup>3</sup>.

‘ Who are these happy people? said CH—s F—x. What a number of pure hands are uplifted to heaven! How many pure hearts overflow with joy!’

‘ These, answered THE MAN OF THE MOON, were once inhabitants of your globe. They all died unmarried through the treachery of lovers,

<sup>3</sup> From TIBULLUS.

the avarice or the pride of parents, or the cruelty of the law. The virtue and innocence of their lives, the purity of their desires, their fidelity in friendship, and constancy in love have exalted them to these happy regions, where they live in friendship with one another, and are visited by the most illustrious characters in the moon. They still retain a sympathy with the tender-hearted and unfortuate of their own sex, who are abandoned by the inconstancy of early lovers, or thrown into convents, or imprisoned at home by the rigour of severe parents and guardians. They venerate the sacred origin and nature, and admire the happy effects of that divine institution which is the source,  
as

as one of your countrymen, whom I well know, expresses it, of all the tender 'Charities of life.' Here is encouragement for you, Charles, to go on with your marriage bill. The song which you have heard is in honour of marriage and of you; for only inferior to the name of Hymen, in this valley, is that of CH—s F—x.'

'But, said Charles, have they got any husbands? Such tender-hearted females cannot certainly be happy without husbands, or at least the prospect of them.'

'They have neither husbands, Charles, nor the prospect of them, yet are they perfectly happy, because



cause they have no desires but what it is the pleasure of Heaven to gratify.' Here THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE looked very tender upon one of the ladies, who, he said, resembled Miss F—n.

It is impossible for the Editor of these travels to judge whether the likeness here was real or imaginary, as he never had the pleasure of seeing Miss F—n. The lunar lady was a tall, delicate, fair figure, with the most enchanting blue eyes in the world.

At the time that CH—s F—x began to ogle the virgins with an audacity, it must be owned, that was very reprehensible, and to talk of  
Miss

Miss F—n, he made many expressive shrugs with his shoulders, and contortions of his countenance, in answer to what THE MAN OF THE MOON had said concerning the ladies they had come to visit, being happy without husbands.

‘I perfectly understand your shrugs and winks, said THE MAN OF THE MOON to him of the people: you think there can be no happiness without passion, and that there is no passion so exquisite and so noble as that of love. You are right, CH—S F—X. It is so. These ladies love, and are in return beloved to excess; but in this passion there is very little animal or carnal. It is the moral beauty that

#### MAN IN THE MOON.

chiefly charms *their hearts*; and this is the passion of the inhabitants of the moon. An ingenious philosopher, who often visits these ladies, and is received by them in the kindest manner, and on the most intimate footing \*, has here an opportunity of feeling by delightful experience that 'esteem and a perception of beauty' form more than two thirds of the passion of true and refined love. Even without such approaches as are fashionable between earthly lovers, the lovers of the moon have a more exquisite, as well as purer enjoyment, at a respectful distance. It is only necessary that

\* Mr. Hume, who analyses love into animal lust, esteem, and a perception of beauty.

they



they come so near one another, as that they may enjoy the fragrance that breathes from each others persons, and read the mutual expression of their eyes.

‘ I need not hint to you, continued the lunar sovereign, after acknowledging, that the fragrance of perfumes heightens amorous enjoyment in these regions, that this passion bears a distant analogy even to the animal part of love, as it is felt by mortals. But the analogy is indeed very distant. And the sensual part in the moon is as much more spiritualized than the sensual part of the same passion on earth, as the invisible odours that irritate the olfactory nerves are more subtle and

refined than the gross particles of food that strike the taste or palate. On this important subject, continued THE MAN OF THE MOON, I must be more particular.

Dr. Graham, who now amuses the citizens of London in his temple of Hymen, does not always speak nonsense. The tender intercourse which he pretends to improve, to exalt, and to prolong, is, in reality, an electrical operation. And the great difference between this matter, as it is transacted in the moon and on earth, is, that in all endearments between lunar lovers, the sentiment which is conveyed from the one party to the other, is excited by an apprehension of intellectual excellence  
and

and moral worth. These rub against the ocular nerve. To this point of friction all the electrical fire which is exercised in the gratification of love, continually circulates, and this is the organ of enjoyment. ‘As the electrical fire,’ continued the lunar sovereign, ‘spreads itself from the bodies in which it superabounds, into those bodies where it is become wanting; and as the glass, when rubbed, draws from the rubbing machine its natural electrical fire’—

He proceeded to prove the connection between the amorous passion and the principle of electricity. He spoke of active and passive principles; of conductors and recipients; of charges and discharges; with many



other particulars, which the modesty of earthly ears will not suffer the editor minutely to relate. As to the inhabitants of the skies, they know no such thing as modesty or shame; that *Pudor circa res venereas*, which, before the late discoveries in the South Seas, was thought inseparable from human nature. They carry on their amours in company, and at table, with all the ease of the most familiar lovers in the closest retirement.

I, the editor of these things, have no authority to give any analysis whatever of this singularity in the loves of the celestials, from my constituent, THE MAN OF THE MOON. But, in my own private judgment,  
I think

I think it may be accounted for in this manner: The passion of love, on earth, is a very unsocial passion. It excludes all co-partnership. The lover is ashamed to indulge his passion before spectators, because he cannot invite them to partake with him; nor even bear the idea that they should, at any future period, share in the affections of his beloved. He, therefore, retires into some corner, as a dog, who is afraid of losing his bone, retreats with it to some hole, or hiding-place. For a similar reason, there are some people, among the lower ranks of men in Europe, who are ashamed to eat in public. And a sentiment of this kind is common to whole tribes of Barbarians. Nay, the best bred gentle-

man in London, or Paris, feels himself embarrassed, when he finds that he has come too late to dinner, and that he must eat his morsel alone, in presence of a large company, who do not go along with him.

But in the lunar regions, and here I speak by authority, there is no such thing as monopolies in love. It is no objection to a lady that she is beloved, and even carested, by another. There is no jealousy, no shame; a general sympathy, even in matters of love, unites every company.

THE MAN OF THE MOON having first acquainted him of the people with these peculiarities in the happy inhabitants of his planet, informed



formed him, that he must now undress himself, because these good ladies were to wash, perfume, and prepare him for seeing company. CH—s F—x protested that he could not think of appearing naked before so respectable a company of ladies; and as to their washing and perfuming him, he hoped they did not intend to handle him.

‘ Psha! psha! Charles, off with those greasy leathern breeches; They will make no more of handling you, than they would to handle an infant at the breast. Have I not told you that shame here is quite out of the question? I plainly perceive, added the genius of the moon, that I need not enjoin you to be discreet on your part:

part: You are so overwhelmed with shame, confusion, and also, if I am not mistaken, a degree of terror, that, under all their operations, you will be entirely *passive*.'

THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE WAS then stripped: And the damsels, after filling their nostrils with narcotic herbs, led him by the hand into a bagnio, where they usually received their most favoured guests. Some washed his feet and limbs; others combed his hair; and a third party washed his leather breeches. They applied to his hair, and his cloaths, perfumes as much superior in fragrance to any that we are acquainted with, as rose-water, musk, and bergamot, excel the flavour of train-oil.

train-oil. The ladies then assisted him to dress himself, and after expressing, in a few words, their confident hope that he would leave the good and venerable constitution of Old England to rest upon its antient foundations, and resume his marriage-bill, took their leaves, by paying him a handsome compliment. ‘ They hoped that he would soon undergo the ceremony of death ; and come to the moon, never to return again.’

CH—s F—x was going to make his bow, and to depart without saying a word, when THE MAN OF THE MOON whispered in his ear, that it would ill become so distinguished an orator to leave the honourable ladies’



dies, who had paid him such an extraordinary compliment, without making them a short speech. THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE, therefore, after a short pause, assumed courage, and spoke as follows :

‘ Most amiable, most courteous,  
and divine virgins !

‘ What the innate goodness of your hearts hath prompted you to do unto me, I consider as the glory of my life. Even if your sense of smelling had been less acute, and that you could have approached my person without disgust, still I should have wanted words to express the sense I should have entertained of your infinite condescension. How  
inadequate

inadequate then is the power of language to my inward feelings, when I attempt in vain to express my gratitude for the friendship which surmounted a natural antipathy to do me a kindness? To do good is, in itself, a pleasant thing; and conscious virtue is to itself the noblest reward. But to exercise benevolence at the expence of enjoyment and comfort; to conquer a natural aversion to whatever is loathsome and nauseous; and with the gentle hand of friendship to probe and to dress the ulcerous sore, this is true benevolence: this is the summit of moral excellence.

‘ With respect to the constitution of England, I do promise, that unless

less other reformers compel me not to be behind-hand with them in my professions of public zeal, I will not touch so much as one stone, or hinge, of the venerable fabric. Ladies of your liberality will easily conceive, that in a popular government, such as that of England, sacrifices are to be made to the humours of the people. Without such sacrifices, it is impossible to rise to the stations in which one can most essentially serve his country. I shall be loath to have any hand in destroying the constitution of England: It will proceed alone from the dread of being excluded from those offices in which I may be of most service to the liberty and prosperity of the English nation, if I shall ever be reduced to  
so



so direful a necessity. Respecting what you have so much at heart, that I should resume my marriage-bill, your commands shall be obeyed. And the kindness you have shewn, and the honour you have done me, shall never depart from my breast, but with my latest breath.' Having said this, and bowed three times to the ground, he walked out of the bagnio.

CHAP.

## C H A P. VIII.

A JOURNEY TO THE CITY OF URANI-  
BOURG.

THE Lunar Sovereign having fixed the winged shoes on the feet of his pupil, departed from the convent on the borders of the *Mare Tranquillitatis*, and steered his course towards the high land which lies between the *Terra Mannæ* and the *Mare Nectaris*. After he had travelled over a space of about fifty miles, in profound silence, he thus addressed his humble attendant: ‘ CH—s F—x, I begin to think you have some inclination to eat and drink.’

drink.'—'Your conjecture is just,' replied Charles, I imagine that the keen appetite I feel has arisen from my going into the bath: for I have not been sensible of hunger before since I came into your territories.'

'Very well. If it please God, I shall take you within a very short time to a place where you may have breakfast, dinner, or supper, or what you please to call it. The people of this country live very socially together. They have no taverns or coffee-houses, or other places of public rendezvous, as you have in London: but they meet in great numbers at one another's houses, and amuse themselves with eating and drinking, music, love, and conversation.



versation. The glass goes briskly round, and they drink nectar as long as their arms are able to carry it to their heads. For, it is one of the privileges, and the chief enjoyments of Elysium, to be able to drink to eternity without any other intoxication than that *dulce furere Bacchi* which exhilarates the imagination without clouding the reasoning faculty, or occasioning any injury whatever to health. And in reality, if it were not that their arms become fatigued, I do not know if some persons among them would ever rise from the table. I mention this circumstance to you, that you may be on your guard against being fuddled: for you will not drink with them on equal terms. This precaution

tion will be particularly necessary, if you should fall into the company of Greeks or Persians. I must also instruct you to avoid all ceremony, and to conduct yourself with the utmost ease that is consistent with respect for the company. Make no use of those pompous words, Sir, Lord, your Grace, Madam, and so on. These, as well as all the foolish titles which at present prevail in Europe, are of Gothic extraction, and were contrived by animals who had much vanity, and who ridiculously claimed the honours that were paid to their illustrious ancestors, though they possessed not their merit. Plain Augustus Cæsar was emperor of Rome. It was *Alexander*, not *Mr. Alexander*, or my *Lord Alex-*

ander that subdued the world. If you should chance to be in company with any of the antient philosophers, it is not improbable that in the flow of animated conversation, you might address them by the title of *Doctor*. Guard against all such breaches of good manners. Think you that *Aristotle*, or *Plato*, or *Diogenes*, or *Cratippus*; or any master of an antient school, would think it any compliment to be called *Dr. Aristotle*, *Dr. Plato*, *Dr. Diogenes*, and so forth? In reality that artificial, complimentary, and adulatory appellation detracts from the reverence of great names, even in your own times and country. It may suit such pedants as *Dr. Hurd*, or *Dr. Johnson*; but how would *Dr. Bacon*,  
Dr.



Dr. *Milton*, or Dr. *Shakespeare* found? Take off that fool's cap, the pre-nomen of *Doctor*, and plain *Bacon*, *Milton*, and *Shakespeare*, appear great and venerable.'

The travellers now arrived on a lofty mountain, which formed a part of that chain of hills which separates the *Terra Mannæ* from the *Mare Nectaris*. It was shaped by the hand of nature into various shelves and slopings, not unlike, to compare great things with small, those hills in China, where the hand of industry has formed innumerable terraces for the production of grain. The declivities were covered with various trees and shrubs; the plains were variegated with lakes full of fishes,

and gardens and fields that produced whatever was necessary to the sustenance, or delicious to the taste of the celestials. In one of those plains towards the summit of the mountain, stands the city of *Uranibourg*, laid out with the most perfect regularity into streets and squares, and adorned with all the magnificence of the sublimest architecture. As the travellers hovered over this celestial city, CH—s F—x had a full view of the whole; and with a glance of his eye perceived not only the symmetry of the buildings, squares, and streets, as they were distinguished from one another, but the beauty which was the effect of the harmonious whole. He was filled with a just admiration, and exclaimed, ‘ this

‘ this can be no other than the new Jerusalem!’ He felt an elevation of spirits beyond what he had yet experienced, even in the lunar regions. Here there was neither rain, nor hail, nor snow. Not a breath disturbed the azure sky, nor a cloud intercepted the genial rays of the sun. It was the very place that Lucretius had in contemplation when he described the blissful mansions of the gods.

Quas neque concutiunt venti, neque nubila  
nimbis

Adspargunt, neque nix acri concreta pruinâ  
Cana cadens, violat, semperque innubilus  
æther

Integit et largè, diffuso lumine ridet.

‘ CH—S F—X, said THE MAN OF  
THE MOON, there are two very inti-

D 4

mate



mate friends of mine who live in this place, *Tycho Brache* the Danish philosopher, and *Julius Cæsar* : you may sup with which ever of them you please. Julius keeps an excellent table, a fine seraglio, and entertains a great variety of company of all ages and nations. He has not now to retain the wild Helvetii within their mountains, nor to face your ancestors the Germans in the field of dreadful battle. Ambition has yielded to enjoyment. He is no longer a conquering hero or a great emperor : but is still a man of science and a man of pleasure. Tycho is a very intelligent and entertaining companion, but I cannot boast much of his table. He thinks too much to eat well. And as to company,  
if

if you have any curiosity to see Lord Napier, or Archimides, or Apollonius, or Gallileo, or a few other mathematicians, you are more likely to find them at his house, than any where in this planet. But with regard to heroes and statesmen, he associates with none of them: and for ladies, in my conscience, I believe not a female has entered his door since he first came to reside in *Uranibourg*. But, after all, if you choose to visit *Tycho*, in preference to *Julius*, there is one thing of which I must warn you, and that is, not to mention the word *Orrery* in *Tycho's* company. He says it is a vile contrivance, and hurtful to true science. The very name of the mechanical instrument which displays  
on

on a table the planets, their situations, and their motions, he abhors. This is a strange antipathy : but the wisest men are unable to conquer the affections of nature. I have heard, that the sound of a Scotch bag-pipe will sometimes make a Caledonian lose his urine for affection and joy. The noise of a cataract for a long time put Peter the Great into convulsions.'

' MAN OF THE MOON, said CH—s F—x, I shall pay due regard to what you say concerning the orrery. But, if you please, we shall defer our visit to the curious Tycho, and wait to-night on Julius Cæsar : for to tell you the truth, I feel a stronger propensity at present to indulge in good cheer,



cheer, than in the most ingenious conversation, or most sublime views of astronomy.'

' Well, Charles, since you prefer delicate food to philosophy, we shall sup with Julius Cæsar. His house is not far distant. I roll on before: and you may follow.'

CHAP.

## C H A P. IX.

CH—S F—X IS ENTERTAINED BY JULIUS  
CÆSAR.

THE great Julius received, in the most polite manner, his illustrious strangers. ‘ Great orator of England, said he, you are welcome within my roof. I am not unacquainted with the ambition of your nature, the abilities by which you are distinguished even amongst men of the most respectable talents, or the fluctuating and critical nature of the times in which you live. I have therefore felt a degree of curiosity to know what advantage your ambition and address would draw from circumstances so tempting to  
an

an enterprizing and daring genius. But it is fit, before we enter on politics, that we sit down to table. These ladies that are reclining together on the sofa, at the upper end of the hall, are *Sempronia*, *Messalina*, and *Mary Queen of Scots*. They have but lately arrived from the *Mare Crisum*, where they have been doing penance for their follies, and undergoing that purification from sensual desires which blunted their sense of moral duty, and rendered them unworthy of the mansions, which reward the virtuous immediately after death; but which the guilty and impure enjoy only after a long, and often not unpainful state of probation and discipline. It is not necessary that I specify the  
precise



precise number of years that have elapsed since I left the *Mare Crisium* myself. You see these three ladies that sit in close conversation together in that solitary corner, are much finer women, according to human taste, than those that are so sedulously attended by the gentlemen under the gallery.'—

The great Julius was proceeding to explain this phænomenon, when THE MAN OF THE MOON told him, that he had already informed his pupil that it was the ladies distinguished for moral beauty, that were the great toasts in the lunar regions. 'Very well, replied the quondam emperor: it only remains, that I mention to CH—s F—x the names of  
of

of the gentlemen. The little man who talks so loud, and with such studied articulation to the tall woman with one eye, is *Demosthenes*. The man with the red frizzled hair who so heartily squeezes the hand of the little hump-backed woman, is *Tiberius Gracchus*. The person with the scar on his forehead, who is ogling the fat woman whose face is so much furrowed with the small-pox, is *Caius Marius*.'

'Ogling, did you say, my Lord Julius? I should have rather imagined he was frowning.'

'Why to be sure there is a fierceness in his countenance: but if you were near him, you would discern  
under

under those clouded eye-brows the mild lustre of love. He is at this moment, Charles, as happy as ever bridegroom was on the first night of his nuptials.'

'God preserve us, cried CH—s F—x, amidst all this company.'

JULIUS smiled and proceeded thus: 'Do you notice an ill-favoured man walking across the other end of the hall?'——'Yes, I do, said CH—s F—x, and he attracted my attention. His eyes are sunk into his head. He has scarcely any nose. And his forehead, large out of all proportion, and prominent, resembles one of those skulls that are dug out of our church-yards. Yet see  
how



how the ladies flock about him. The three beauties pay him great court. They rise up from their sofa, as if they invited him to sit down with them tête à tête. My God! I wish I were in his place. The strange monster, however, makes a slight nod: and turning his back on the ladies, takes t'other turn in the hall.'

' Hush! hush! CH—s F—x, he is the divine SOCRATES. He is the greatest favourite of the ladies in the lunar regions: nor is he indifferent to the charms of love. On the contrary, he is very amorous; but, mark me,—of moral beauty. The blear-eyed woman with the great wen on her nose, who is now mak-

ing up to him, is his favourite fultana. She sacrificed her own life for the preservation of her husband and children. It is not until she has conversed with him, I mean by means of the eyes, that the other ladies can obtain a glance from him.'

Here CH—s F—x burst into an immoderate fit of laughter. THE MAN OF THE MOON, therefore, interposing, cried, 'Upon my word, Charles, this is not to be borne. It is but a minute ago when you had the ill manners to say, *My Lord Julius*, and now you fall a laughing.'

The humane Cæsar apologized for THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE from the novelty of the scene which had  
excited

excited his risibility; and, for his own part, freely forgave the appellation of *Lord Julius*. CH—s F—x made the most humble submissions; and his illustrious host proceeded as follows.

‘ The handsome man with the broad shoulders and taper limbs, who is in conference with the lady who, while on earth, unfortunately lost the greater part of her nose, and the whole of her right cheek by a cancer, is *Lucius Catiline*, an old friend of mine. He is but just arrived from the *Mare Crisium*. He forgets, you see, the beautiful *Sempronia*, and adores the beauty of virtue, which not even disease and mutilation can tarnish. The two stern figures whom you



observe in close conversation, and wholly inattentive to the ladies, are *Marcus Brutus* and *Oliver Cromwell*.'

Here THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE discovered in his countenance an emotion, which the illustrious *Cæsar* perfectly understood.

'You are surprized, CH—s F—x, said he, to meet with a person under my roof who sent me from an imperial throne to the *mare crisum*. But into that place of discipline and purification I must have gone at all adventures; and the suddenness of my death, in my mind, was a full compensation for a few years longer life. But without any computation of loss and gain on this subject, I  
always

always respected and still respect the virtue of *Brutus*.'

The first emperor of Rome having thus made his earthly visitant acquainted with his company, took a circuit round the hall, and whispered into the ears of the ladies and gentlemen, that the stranger he had been conversing with was CH—S F—x. The company was then ushered into the banquetting-room, and reclined, after the Roman manner, on sofas embroidered with gold, and perfumed with aromatics that inspired delight even into the brains of the celestials. The sideboards shone with plate. The footmen moved like the electrical shock. Every ray, which fed on the purest

principle of fire, darted through the colourless substance of a diamond prism, from ethereal candles, which hung in clusters from the silver roof. Every delicacy which the animal and vegetable world could afford tempted the palate. Oceans of nectar whetted the appetites, and exhilarated the spirits of every guest. Heavenly music resounded from an adjoining hall, formed to swell and re-echo each bold or dying note. The great Julius entertained his company with the most perfect politeness, and discovered, on this occasion, that facetious humour, which formed a part of his character on earth. THE MAN OF THE MOON, sat next to Cæsar, and CH—s F—x to THE MAN OF THE MOON. The gentlemen



lemen were all ranged on one side, and the ladies duly opposite on the other, for the purpose, as we may fairly presume, of looking into one another's eyes. The very singular and expressive ogling that ensued after the nectar had awakened the sensibility of the soul to the charms of moral beauty, THE MAN OF THE MOON condescended to describe to the Editor in the fullest manner. But he discharged him from entering minutely into that subject in this narrative.

After supper, CH—s F—x thus addressed the Roman chief:—‘ Illustrious Cæsar, whom we all admire through the obscure medium of so many years, I can never sufficiently

repay my obligations to THE MAN OF THE MOON for having introduced me to your august presence. May I, still fettered with the chains of mortality, venture to ask some questions of you, who have so long been received among the stars. And first, if such a liberty is allowed by the celestials, it would give me much pleasure to learn by what means you became so remarkable as a speaker in the Roman senate; for I have read with much satisfaction, your oration in favour of mercy to the associates of Catiline; and I have been told, that your funeral oration on your deceased wife was a master-piece. The Roman rabble, I am told, were all in tears at it; and many a rough rascal, who would have butchered  
half

half his species without a pang, wept at your words, and blubbered his rigid face with sympathy. Tell me, Julius Cæsar, how you could thus agitate mankind. I long to see an English mob distilling tears; but the villains are so hardened (I suppose with mechanical employments) that the devil a drop can I produce with all my emotion, and with all my words. And with regard to our house of commons, it remains callous to all my demonstrations. I am utterly at a loss to account for those prodigious effects, which are said to have been produced by the antient orators both of Greece and Rome.'

' I will



‘ I will deliver my sentiments on this subject with a frankness, which, in the company of DEMOSTHENES, may seem, to an inhabitant of the earth, to need an apology. But in the moon we neither converse nor dispute merely to display our talents. The object we have in view is TRUTH. If one is mistaken in any thing, another sets him right, without either shame on the one part, or triumph on the other.’ DEMOSTHENES, inclining his head first to JULIUS and then to CH—S F—X, nodded assent.

‘ The ingenious David Hume labours to account for the superior efficacy of the antient over the modern eloquence, and to raise the tone  
of

of the British youth to a more elevated stile of public speaking. I should think with Mr. Hume, that the success of antient oratory was owing to that *pathetic* and *sublime* by which it is eminently distinguished from most of your English orations, if I did not know that there is, at this moment, a speaker in the British senate, who possesses all the genius, the fire, and the insinuation of Cicero, but who seldom if ever, by the power of eloquence, carried a vote. Mr. Burke would have succeeded on the Roman rostrum, but his orations are only considered as a piece of ingenious amusement in St. Stephen's chapel. Nor would all the thunder of Grattan sway the Irish senate, if they were not pre-disposed

disposed to enter into his sentiments. Demosthenes himself never possessed in a higher degree the talent of involving passion in a continued stream of argument. But does any man imagine, that even Mr. Grattan could command, by all his amazing powers, an English house of commons? The different success, therefore, of ancient and modern eloquence is not so much owing to a difference in the speakers, as to a difference in the audiences.

‘ I acknowledge that there was, in a Greek and Roman audience, a greater sensibility than is to be found in northern climates, to the charms of eloquence, as of every thing else. But neither do I ascribe the different



rent effects of antient and modern eloquence to that circumstance solely, although certainly its influence was not inconsiderable. The circumstances which, in my apprehension, account for the phænomenon in question, are chiefly these :

1. The audiences addressed by the Greek and Roman orators, were more numerous and plebeian, or popular, than the English or Irish house of commons, or the Venetian senate, or the states-general of the United Provinces; the great theatres in modern times for eloquence. In small assemblies composed of men of rank, knowledge, and pretensions to the first offices of the state, parties and cabals are naturally

ly formed, and the senator comes into the public councils of the nation pre-determined to vote with the faction that he favours, whatever specimens of oratory may prolong the farcical debate. This matter needs not any farther illustration. It would be wonderful eloquence indeed, that should persuade a member of your house of commons to agree to a motion, if he should thereby lose either the possession, or the prospect, of a lucrative place or pension. But in the numerous assemblies of Athens and Rome, eloquence had a fuller sway, as it was not possible to manage by all the arts of flattery and power of corruption, so great a body of people.

‘ 2. With-

‘ 2. Without making any invidious comparison between the virtue of the Athenian demagogues and the Roman tribunes on the one part, and the orators of Great-Britain on the other, I may affirm, that the follies and frailties of the British senators, by means of news-papers and other productions of the press, are more generally known to the English, than the vices of the Athenian and Roman chiefs were to the Athenian or Roman people. This is a circumstance of infinite importance, as nothing is so popular as virtue, or gives so great weight to the arguments of a public speaker.’

Here the illustrious emperor of Rome made an end of speaking,  
and



and with inexpressible complaisance and grace, by the mute expression of looks and gesture, submitted what he had advanced to the judgment of the company.

The eyes of most of the guests being turned towards DEMOSTHENES, the great orator of Athens, addressing himself chiefly to CH—S F—x, assented entirely to the sentiments of Cæsar. ‘ I had some success in my pleadings before the Athenian people, but that success I ascribe more to the unaffected zeal with which I pursued the real interests of the state, and to the unblemished character which it was my chief care to support, than to any extraordinary powers of eloquence.

quence. With what confidence men, whose vices are well known, can assume the tone of virtue, I know not. That such a man as Sir F—r N—n, whom, I am told, you have raised to the peerage, should boldly talk of his virtue, and of preferring his duty to every consideration, appears to me wholly astonishing. Nor am I less surprized, that such men as Lord A—g—n and the duke of —, really I have forgot his title—he who had the strange affair with Lord R——n, and who is one of those dukes who are said to have sprung from the pruriency of Charles II. operating on *Nell Gwynn*, or some such trollop.’——

‘ O! The duke of R——d you mean,’ said THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE.

‘ Ay, said Demosthenes, the duke of R——d. I am surprized that such men as these should have the effrontery to object to the exercise of the royal prerogative, in bestowing a peerage on Lord G——. G——. Such egregious effrontery the quick passions of an Athenian audience would not have borne, but in some shape or other would have resented.’ The Athenian orator seemed to labour with other sentiments on the same subject, but chose for some reason or other to suppress them.

‘ I am



‘ I am not at a loss, said THE MAN OF THE MOON, addressing his discourse to him of the people, to conjecture the cause which suppresses the ideas which, on the present occasion, fill the mind of Demosthenes. A principle of delicacy in this illustrious patriot restrains him from inculcating the necessary connexion, between virtue, or at least the reputation of virtue, and successful eloquence, from a topic which is extremely to his purpose. He is unwilling, CH—s F—x, to remind you of your own circumstances in life, and of the inconsistencies and bare-faced assertions which have so often disgraced your public conduct. How, in the name of truth and modesty, could you affirm in the Eng-

lish house of commons, that you had a peace in your pocket? You offered to treat with the Americans for a peace as a *commis* or messenger, and affirmed, that there were persons, not far distant, who were empowered by the colonists to negotiate with England a separate pacification. By and bye you hold yourself the reins of government, and not all your entreaties and unbounded concessions can prevail either with America or Holland to negotiate separately from the king of France. And how, indeed, could you expect, that the enemies of your country would treat for a peace on equitable terms, when you declared your resolution to withdraw the troops from America? when you affirmed,

affirmed, that you could not discover so much as a pretext for a rupture with Holland? and asserted that the state of the nation was so inconceivably wretched, that you was afraid to mention it? Where is that substantial connexion with America, which you promised so confidently to establish? That advantageous connexion of commerce, such as subsists between Great-Britain and Portugal? These, CH—s F—x, are some of the questions which float at this moment, if I rightly conjecture, in the mind of the virtuous *Demosthenes*.'

THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE, with the most perfect composure, replied: 'In order to heighten still more the



surprise of *Demosthenes*, and perhaps of other gentlemen present, I shall tell you all, without reserve, what I intend to do, after I shall have returned to my own planet. Lord Shelburne, I can easily discover, intends to patch up a peace, in order to establish himself in power. Whatever the terms of that peace shall be, I am resolved to arraign them, and to prove from the state of that bulwark of Britain the navy, that the nation is in a condition to dictate the conditions of pacification, not to receive them.'

The whole company expressed the highest degree of surprise at what had fallen from THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE, and asked him how he could expect

expect that the British nation would bear an insult so affronting to their understandings?

‘ I could, I believe, give a very satisfactory solution of this enigma, but it is sufficient to my purpose, said the English orator, that, in fact, from repeated experience, I am perfectly satisfied that the good people of England will swallow any thing. Have you never heard the story of the bottle?—An impudent fellow laid a wager that he would persuade the citizens of London that a man of ordinary size would go into a quart bottle. The intended miracle was announced. Multitudes crowded to the theatre, among whom was a prince of the blood, in eager expectation

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pectation of seeing it performed. A person at last appeared, who told the audience that an accident had put off the representation for that night ; but if they would attend the following evening, they would have the pleasure of seeing the performer go into a pint bottle.' THE MAN OF THE MOON bore testimony to the truth of what had been advanced by him of the people.

A general silence pervaded the illustrious guests of Cæsar. But Tiberius Gracchus, and Caius Marius, as if inspired by the same soul, acknowledged, almost at the same instant, that although they did by no means approve of the turbulence of faction, they knew enough of

CH—S

CH—s F—x's character, to be persuaded that his conduct, however inexplicable to men who were not sufficiently acquainted with the particular genius of the English nation, and the peculiarities in the English constitution, was directed by the most profound art, as well as lofty ambition. ' I cannot help thinking, said Marius, that this stranger is in many important instances guided by an intimate acquaintance with the Roman History. To humble the pride and power of the patricians, ever averse to innovation in the state; to open all offices to the plebeians; to increase the number of voters; to put arms in the hands of men who had little interest in the safety of the republic: these were the very  
 arts



arts by which I myself, Gracchus, and the illustrious Julius, threw every thing into disorder, and rose to distinguished power and honours.'

'I am entirely of your sentiments, brave Marius, said Catiline, nor have I ever thought myself much dishonoured when I have understood that I was compared with CH—s F—x. To swell the number of voters, to arm the boroughs, and to place the nomination of officers in the hands of the magistrates, often as low themselves as the lowest of the people, is the sure way to excite that civil storm, which, on the rolling waves of popular commotion, carries a sublime genius to the summit of ambition. I approve not of the

the designs of this stranger. I speak merely with regard to the powers of his understanding.

‘ I cannot imagine, said Oliver Cromwell, that F—x can seriously entertain any hopes of exciting a general commotion in England : or if he should be able to excite such a commotion, how could he unite the populace into one machine, without the aid of religious enthusiasm, and military skill and reputation ? Of all these I had the advantage ; yet with what difficulty did I effect my designs ? And with what constant terror did I sit on my precarious throne ? As to eloquence, I never laid great stress on eloquence. I never possessed it. But my tears,  
my

my shrugs, my groans, my violent gestures, and broken and unintelligible sentences, had much more efficacy in the House of Commons than all the eloquence of the finest speakers. There was a general enthusiasm that pervaded us all, and every one thought that I expressed his sentiments.

‘ Should such a general arming, added Julius Cæsar, and so great an increase of voters ever take place in England, I venture to predict that what happened to Rome will happen to Britain. The people, with swords in their hands, will range themselves under the standards of different powerful chiefs. These chiefs will probably unite their interests, to divide among themselves the power of the state.



state†. But their union will not be lasting. And the most powerful or the most fortunate of the whole, may become the PROTECTOR, the DICTATOR, or the EMPEROR of Great-Britain. POMPEY united with CÆSAR and CRASSUS: and this union, I confess with shame, according to the sentiment of my antagonist Cato, not our enmity, destroyed the republic.'—While Cæsar, with the rest of the company, conversed at great length on these topics, the ladies were either wholly silent, according to the modest manners of Rome, or talked familiarly with one another,

† A late singular coalition proves how good a judge the great Cæsar is of the tempers of men; and how profoundly he is skilled in general politics.

or

or paid their addreffes to the beautiful Socrates. This philofopher was not fo much taken up, however, with the ladies, but that he overheard the converfation, and now and then nodded affent to the fentiments of the different fpeakers. Marcus Brutus alone was wholly filent, but very often caft a ftern look at THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE. This the Englifh orator obferved, and in a whifper to *Marius* expreffed his hope that Brutus had not brought the dagger with him into the moon, with which he killed JULIUS CÆSAR.

At laft Socrates entered into converfation with CH—s F—x, and through the medium of a great many questions, extracted a confeffion  
from

from him, that the love of praise, and a desire to draw upon himself the attention of mankind, was the great source of all the din and bustle he made in the world. He also obliged him to acknowledge, that the *true road* to praise was REAL VIRTUE. He then asked him whether he would be most delighted with the acclamations of a million of people, such as those whom he sometimes addressed in Westminster-Hall, or with the esteem of a thousand such judges of merit as Julius Cæsar? THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE protested with an oath that he would prefer the esteem of a thousand such judges as Julius Cæsar, to the applauses of the mob of Britain, Holland, Ireland, and America. By  
lowering



lowering this number of a thousand good judges through the stages of an hundred, fifty, twenty, ten, five, and two, even to one, he drew an acknowledgment from CH—s F—x, that, if he could be assured of living in the company and the esteem of the great Julius alone, he would willingly sacrifice to the acquisition of so noble an enjoyment, the giddy applauses of all the mob in both London and Westminster. The immortal Socrates then told him, that THE MAN WITHIN HIM, the great genius of human nature, the REPRESENTATIVE of all good and truly great men, was his constant companion, the witness of every rising desire, the approver and admirer of virtue. This sovereign judge, he  
assured

assured him, would never forsake him, unless he should drive him from his presence by an obstinate disobedience to his admonitions. He exhorted him to recommend himself to the approbation of that divine person, who would raise him equally above the frown of the multitude, and the smiles of kings. ' If, concluded the sage, your darling passion be to sway the minds of men by the power of eloquence, hearken to the strains of music and poetry, study philosophy, and steadfastly pursue the paths of virtue.'

In the midst of this grave lecture, CH—S F—X fell into a slumber, musing on what he had just heard. But being suddenly awakened by

THE MAN OF THE MOON, and intoxicated with an ocean of nectar, he immediately started up and said,

‘ Mr. Speaker,

‘ I am a whig, the son of a whig, the nephew of a whig, the cousin of a whig. I was a whig before I was born, and I shall be a whig after I am dead; nor do I desire any other epitaph to be written on my tomb, than that ‘ Here lies the body of CH—s F—x, who was born, bred, and died a whig.’ The honourable gentleman talks much of designs against the constitution, and reprobates the idea of encreasing the number of voters at elections of members of parliament. In the first place, Sir, the idea of arming the towns, and making



ing every man a soldier, did not originate with me, though I confess I wholly approve of it. No, Sir! To give the devil his due, it was suggested by the noble lord now at the head of the treasury. Sir, I am perfectly in order. I speak of public men and public measures. Why not encrease the number of voters? In the multitude of counsellors, Sir, there is safety. And as to arming the people, THE MAJESTY OF THE PEOPLE without arms, is lost. Kings have body-guards. THE MAJESTY OF THE PEOPLE requires a guard. I hope it will not be thought impertinent in me to say, that *I* was offered a guard. I submitted like a good citizen to the laws of my country, and refused it. Now, Sir,

only think what I might have done with a guard. What numbers would have crowded to my standard! The discontented, the factious, the vain, the necessitous would have assumed for their ENSIGN a poor hunted Fox, and the ministerial hell-hounds in full cry. Blue cockades would have adorned millions of light heads but true hearts. Blue streamers would have appeared in the riggings of ships, and in that of all ladies of fashion; and the price of indigo would have risen an hundred per cent. Do not provoke me by unjust suspicions. Suspicion makes even pacific men start from a state of repose into a posture of self-defence. If any man, or body of men, suspects me, I naturally suspect him or them.

A gen-

A gentleman whom I have not had the pleasure of seeing before in this house, addressing himself, not to you, Mr. Speaker, but against all order, to me individually, recommends the study of philosophy, and to obey the dictates of conscience and virtue. Sir, is this parliamentary language? But I excuse the honourable gentleman, from his ignorance of the forms of this house. But I maintain, Sir, that it was your duty to have called him to order.'—

CH—S F—X was proceeding with this rhapsody, when he began to fail greatly in articulation, and a strange incoherence appeared in his ideas. The whole company smiled



at the appearance now made by their earthly visitor; but the humane Julius ordered his footmen to carry him to one of those beds of condensed fun-beams, which are used by the celestials, and whose virtues have already been mentioned in the course of this narrative.

**CHAP.**

## C H A P. X.

## THE MARE CRISIUM.

**T**HE MAN OF THE PEOPLE arose from his lunar bed, at the end of fifteen minutes, with great alacrity of body and mind, and walked on tiptoes like an adventurer in the lottery on hearing the news of his good fortune; so wonderful an elevation did bodily comfort produce on what we call mind, through our incapacity of following matter in its process of thinking. The couch on which he had reposed was placed on the roof of Cæsar's palace,

lace, which, like those of the ancients, was flat, and surrounded by a battlement of diamond. From this elevation CH—s F—x surveyed the glorious city of Uranibourg; and the raptures he felt at what he saw, what he enjoyed, and what he expected still to enjoy in the company of the noble Cæsar, were only interrupted by the recollection, that he had not yet put off the fetters of mortality, and that he must not only die, but undergo long penance in the *mare crisum* before he could expect to have any permanent abode in those happy regions. But THE MAN OF THE MOON soon presented himself *pleno orbe* before the English orator, and thus with elevated front addressed him:—‘ It is my



my will that you now leave this city. I will lay before you a scene of a different nature. I will inform you in what merit consists, and in what the contrary. I will shew you who are the benefactors of mankind, and who are useless or hurtful. I will shew you who are true philosophers, and who, by decoying men into specious, easy, popular, and fallacious paths, do infinite mischief to the cause of truth and general happiness. Put off for the present your winged shoes, and leave them in this splendid mansion. I assure you there is none of the inhabitants of Uranibourg who will avail himself of the opportunity which such instruments afford him of making his escape to any other place

place in the world. You shall mount on my nose, and plunge with me into the MARE CRISIUM.'

'Into the sea, MAN OF THE MOON? Consider, Sir, I am not a fish, I assure you, I can neither live below water, nor support myself long on its surface.'

'CH—s F—x, I will suit your nature to your element, and with perfect safety you shall see the wonders of the great deep.'

'Well, Sir, your will be done; but I entreat you to suit me as you have promised.—I would like better, however, to be swaggering through the sky with my winged shoes, than to  
cling

cling in this manner to your wart. I feel a kind of degradation in being carried in this manner. I looked big with my winged shoes.'

'Yes, yes, said the lunar sovereign; but your shoes would have impeded your motion in the *Mare Crisium*. — What are you thinking upon, CH—s F—x? You have observed for near ten minutes a profound silence.'

'I am reflecting on the sumptuous manner in which you live in the moon. Julius keeps a rare table. And how the men and women stare at one another! Do you know what the manner in which the men  
gaze



gaze at the women put me in mind of?"

‘It is impossible for me to conjecture.’

‘They appeared to me like so many staunch pointers in the act of setting a covey of partridges.’

‘Well, CH—s F—x, we have not been long in our flight. A mortal could hardly have walked from Hyde Park-corner to Kensington in so short a time.—You seem to be wonderfully sportive in your new atmosphere, and hug the bland waves full wantonly.’

‘I am

‘ I am mightily pleased, MAN OF THE MOON, with this soft and delightful medium. I feel no excess of heat or cold. The winds spend their force on the surface above me, and gravity has lost its power over my limbs. I can effect a progressive motion, without any reflection, by shaking my hinder parts. I can rise or fall by as simple an act of the will, as that by which I formerly used to open or shut my fist. This is strange! MAN OF THE MOON, you have wonderful powers, and are not confined within the narrow circle which bounds the changes of nature, with which mortals are acquainted. I seem to myself to be a spirit, unincumbered by matter.’

‘ You

‘ You are fully convinced then, CH—S F—X, that *mind* is wholly a different sort of thing from MATTER.’

‘ Concerning that subject, said CH—S F—X, I profess a profound ignorance.’

‘ There you are in the right, said THE MAN OF THE MOON. But as you wish to controul the minds of men, you will allow that the study of the mind is an important branch of science.’

‘ Undoubtedly.’

‘ I will communicate to you a truth which, rightly improved,  
might



might lead to many important practical consequences. Without entering into the question concerning the materiality or immateriality of the mind or soul, it is evident that the mind is affected in such a way by the body, that the knowledge of the one is intimately connected with the knowledge of the other. But in all our reasonings concerning the operations of the mind, the materials we use are ideas derived from matter. The more perfect therefore our ideas of matter are, the more perfect our reasonings will be on mind. Thus an artist with more perfect tools will produce more perfect work. I am not much given to quotation, CH—s F—x; and your countryman, Lord Bacon, is one of the

the very few on whom I would confer that honour. 'What seems strange, says Bacon, even moral and civil philosophy and logics rise but little above their foundations, and only skim over the varieties and surfaces of THINGS, which (things) might give them new light from the causes and genuine consideration of motions, light, sounds, the texture and structure of bodies, the affections and intellectual apprehensions.' I therefore add to the precepts you have received from Socrates, that if you would carry the art of oratory to the very highest perfection, you must, to other studies, add that of the affections and laws of matter. And in all your studies, be not contented with tumbling over your old ideas,

ideas, but labour to encrease your stock by the observation and analysis of matter. And remember still, that they who sit down in a closet to speculate, without having recourse to experiment, can never advance, in the smallest degree, any part of useful philosophy, or proceed one single inch in the knowledge of mind or matter. I charge you, CH—S F—x, when you return to England, which, God willing, shall be in high time to supper, to degrade with all your eloquence those pretenders to knowledge and genius who have occupied the attention and admiration of the present age, but in every other shall be despised or forgotten. You will learn to distinguish men of merit from fools and pedants, by



attending me to the places where all the latter sort are sent after death to make atonement for being useless themselves, and idly amusing or misleading mankind in your world.

The swimmers had not wriggled above one hundred thousand times with their hinder parts, which they did within the compass of fourteen minutes, when they came to a ridge of rocks stretching on either hand across the *Mare Crisium*. These raised their lofty summits to the skies, and a thousand craggy projections, extending for miles over the lake which they bounded, seemed ready to precipitate upon the waters, over which they cast a melancholy gloom. "What mighty gates are these, said

-bette

II

CH—s.

CH—s F—x, inscribed with black letters, which fly open as if endowed with a presensation of your arrival? The prospect they open is dismal. I am afraid to enter.'

'Courage, my worthy friend Charles. You have nothing to fear in this place. I am its governor. Look around you, and tell me what you see.'

'We are surrounded with a number of small rocky islands, the strata of which appear variegated by forms resembling human bodies.'

'These, Charles, are real petrefactions. Your men and women, who, according to a common saying,

H 2

have

have neither good nor ill in them, after being pickled for some time in this lake, assume this form, and rest in this manner in their peaceable beds, devoid of sense and motion. There is a race of mortals endowed with just one degree of sensibility above the petrified men and women, whose fate, in this world, is very singular. I mean your fine gentlemen, who dandle all their lives long after women. Their skeletons are petrified, but all the sensibility of their nerves and fibres flies to the skin, which I order to be dressed, and formed into gloves, shoes, &c. for the use of the ladies that sojourn in this place. As they retain all the little sensibility they ever possessed, they eternally gaze upon the ladies, whose



whose hands and feet they embrace in the form of gloves and shoes, and sicken with ungratified desire. But when their mistresses are released from this pool, all sensation forsakes them, and, like their bones, their skinny and nervous parts become also petrified.' 'God keep me from such a punishment, said CH—s F—x.'

'Come along with me, CH—s F—x, said THE MAN OF THE MOON, I am going to carry you with me to my school.'

This extraordinary pair had not wriggled above a thousand times, when they came to an island every where tufted with groves of yew

and cypress. In one of these sat a number of grave doctors, some with shaved heads and cowls, others with wigs and bands, with birches or leather throngs in their hands, exercising the honourable vocation of schoolmasters. Their pupils were wild savages from the interior parts of Africa, the northern of America, and the newly discovered islands in the South Seas. While CH—s F—x was pondering what this might mean, a man appeared in the midst of the doctors, with a whip and cockade, and with great fury in his face. Without any attention, or circumstance of good manners to the strangers, he brandished his whip, and in an elevated tone of voice said, ‘You, Scaliger! you have had these

these *Esquimaux* under your care these five years, and they are incapable of explaining your own works. When will they learn the Greek tongue?" Scaliger, with great submission, protested that he was not idle. "Ruddiman, what have you been about? Here is a parcel of negroes you have been teaching these ten years, and they are not yet masters of your own grammar." "Sir, said Ruddiman, you send me all the old negroes, and the young ones to other teachers. It is to this circumstance that my want of success is owing, not to negligence." "Why, to be sure, said he with the whip, that is not fair; you shall have young negroes in future; and as you are now pretty well purged

H 4

from



from the pride of words, I will recommend you for dismissal. ‘*Bentley*, you are so much given to disputation with your brother schoolmasters, that your *Otabeitans*, I am afraid, make a poor figure.’ ‘I will be bold to maintain, said Bentley, that they will perform their task as well as any class in the grove.’ ‘Very well. Go on. I hope your pupils will soon be ready to enter upon Ruddiman’s grammar.’ ‘And why Ruddiman’s grammar? Why not Lilly’s?’ The figure with the cockade grasped his whip, looked fierce, and Bentley was silent.

‘Pray, said CH—s F—x, who is he with the cockade?’

‘H

'He is my deputy governor in this place.—Come along, CH—s F—x, to the next grove.'

'What are all these men about? They have a very different air from the pedagogues we just now left. They seem to approach more to the stile of gentlemen.'

'These are a set of very inoffensive men; and it may be justly said of them, that if they had done no good in their day or generation, neither have they done any great evil. They are a kind of mathematicians. They can follow plain demonstrations, and measure heights and distances, and the solid contents of any figure, however irregular;  
but

but who possess not that sublimity of imagination which encreases the stores of mathematicks and natural philosophy, or that penetrates into those branches of metaphyicks on which they are founded. After measuring the solid contents of a rock or two, with all its projections, and ascertaining the exact distances between a few islands and mountains, they are released from this lake and from all punishment. But before the tasks assigned them be finished, they generally wear out all the powers of their minds, and sink down into mere petrifications.—Follow me into the next grove. Enter boldly, Charles. Why do you linger behind?

C H A P.



[ iii ]  
C H A P. VIII.

THE CRISIAN SCHOOLS CONTINUED.

‘**B**Y Jupiter Ammon I am afraid of that bear-like monster which is led about the grove by a monkey! See how the little irritable wretch strikes the savage with his cane! Hear how the monster groans, while his keeper hums an allemand, and capers a dance something like a cotillon! What can be the meaning of this?’

‘The monkey with the chapeau and the cane, was one of the philosophers who keep academies in London

don for dancing. He detested all strait lines, and asserted that nature makes them only by mistake. He taught your citizens to walk with their toes separated at the greatest possible distances, to give the center of gravity a larger basis for its motions. According to this philosopher, all good manners consisted in certain flexions of the limbs, and writhings of the body. He patronized the practice of making low bows, magnified the importance of dress, and invented a number of nice compliments, for common use, to the ladies.'

'The bear flourished at the same time. Like the former, in his earlier years, he taught a school, and  
like

like him too he was an unworthy pretender to philosophy. Both were famous in their generations. The one was encouraged by the circles of the gay, the other by those of the learned. The bear had the advantage of being a doctor; the monkey the *eclat* of being polite. The one reduced all science to dancing; the other, all knowledge to language. With so great an extent of abilities, and such a difference in their occupations and pursuits, they soon threw the city into confusion. Every bright assembly supported the monkey: every grave convention declared for the bear. Genius does not consist merely in acquiring the knowledge of others. The bear, however, was quite ignorant of this. When I  
would



would have allowed him great merit for having written an excellent dictionary; when I would have given him as much praise as any grammarian deserves, he foolishly lost my good opinion by giving himself out for a philosopher and a man of taste. It is in vain to hope for chaste language from a pen that has written a dictionary. We might as well expect a dancing-master to dance like a gentleman; or a gentleman-usher to be a model of true politeness, as the compiler of a dictionary to be free from a stiff, awkward, and pedantic stile. In all his works there is not a single idea that is new. Many old ones he has tortured into fantastic shapes, and by strange words put them in a ridiculous garb. If  
 this

this be discovery, we allow him to be in truth an inventor. In one word, by pretensions to philosophy, and even to poetry, the bear lost my good opinion, and determined me to inclose him in this place with other unworthy pretenders to true science. I have given the monkey the command over him, who, as you see, obstinately persists in endeavouring to teach him the art of dancing. That cotillon in which they are now engaged, has been their employment without the least remission, for the last two years. The scholar detests his exercise, and is most incorrigibly dull: the master is full of the utility of the accomplishment, and is inhumanly assiduous in performing the task I have assigned him.

‘ MAN.

‘MAN OF THE MOON, I am much concerned for the poor bear, he groans so heavily, and looks so rueful. May I humbly entreat your excellency, to grant him a pardon for all his sins, or at least to remove that vile monkey who keeps the animal in such a melancholy condition.’

‘CH—s F—x, I am much pleased to see your mind overflowing with the milk of mercy. This is a laudable disposition, and it deserves my warmest praise. Within a very few years I design to alter the condition of the bear, and to raise him to the dignity of a school-master. It shall be his punishment to teach the English language to three hundred Scotch

High-



Highlanders. After he has accomplished this task, I believe I shall release him. For, in his writings, he seems to praise an honest man with satisfaction; and to speak of the vicious with indignation. I really believe he wished, in your world, to encourage every plant of virtue, provided it did not grow in Scotland. His illiberal and even rancorous prejudices against nations, and various descriptions of men, as well as against individuals, deserved a punishment of a severer kind than those that are usually inflicted on pretenders to knowledge. Whenever I find that any one of your *literati* is not only pedantic, vain, and foolish, but also surly, rude, malicious, and impudent, I metamorphose

morphose him instantly into some animal to whose nature his vices bear an affinity; and, in that form he is made to undergo chastisement, not for the follies of his brain, but for the corruption of his heart. It is for this reason that many a philosopher, divine, poet, historian, &c. that made a great figure on your globe, is at this moment doing penance in this grove, in the form of an ape, a dog, a wolf, a cat, and even of fleas and maggots. There was a rage that prevailed in London lately of culling beauties from eminent writers. Such reptile authors I convert into fleas and other such vermin. There are at this moment several of them on the bear's back. They feel no great uneasiness, but  
on

on the contrary feed deliciously, while the animal is standing upright, or learning to dance : but God pity them when he lies down to roll and tumble, as he frequently does, in the mire.'

THE MAN OF THE MOON now conducted his pupil to an immense forest, variegated with woods, and hills, and rivers, and lawns, in which were contained specimens of every natural vegetable, and animal production to be found on the face of the earth.—‘ MAN OF THE MOON !

MAN OF THE MOON ! I beseech you to inform me what strange group is that under the thick shade of yews along the banks of that yellow river. Some wear wigs, some want wigs,

I 2

some



some use spectacles, some microscopes, some have knives, and scissars, with various other instruments, and the faces of all are turgid with importance. Good heavens! each figure has a large salmon on his knee, the scales of which he numbers as he leisurely picks them off, and between whiles writes with great eagerness in a mighty folio.'

'CH—s F—x, these men are some of the greatest criminals that have ever appeared in the republic of science, and shall long remain as monuments of my just resentment. They are botanists and natural historians, and under the shadow of these worthy names, have resisted all the blasts of good sense, and all the opposition

opposition of true philosophy. It is the province of natural history to collect materials for the natural philosopher, on which he is to build every rational hope for the interpretation of nature, and the advancement of art and science. But your natural historians have no idea of this. A man in the north resolved to write a dictionary of every production in nature, and he formed to himself a number of unnatural classes. Into these classes he pushed an immense quantity of unwilling genera, and reluctant species. In vain they exclaimed, 'We have nothing to do in this place. We will associate with our companions.' The man of the north replied, 'Here you shall remain.' It is impossible

to keep immense provinces, but by allowing men their own laws, and giving power to their antient chiefs. The man of the north soon found the dominion he had assumed over nature, perplexed with difficulties he knew not how to surmount. His government was one scene of confusion.—‘ I will reduce the rebels, cried he. I will turn despot. I have an army of vulgar notions, and princely squadrons of definitions.—Fossils! without any trouble arrange yourselves according to your appearance, and make no more noise about your real qualities.—Animals! shew me your teeth.—Vegetables? your parts of generation.—Make no clamour, gentlemen, from modesty, for so shall you be



be arranged. Think of my squadrons. Oppose not my sovereign mandate. So spake the man of the north, and there was no resisting his will. The bat claimed kindred with man; and the humble flower became cousin-german to the oak. And, for the ape and the whale, they were, from that moment, quite rude to the human ladies, and even proposed an alliance of marriage between their noble families:—such confusion was introduced by the man of the north. I am at a loss to conjecture, when it will be at an end. His followers are very numerous, and generally, much more insignificant than himself. A savage who can trace the smallest impression of his enemy's foot in the

American desert, which no European eye could discover, far better deserves the appellation of philosopher than those *artists* who count the leaves and stamina of a plant, and place them in the book of Linnæus. The savage answers some purpose by his pursuits; your *Linnæan artist* none at all. The savage knows the impression he follows to be produced by an human foot as a cause; but a cause is what such an artist never investigates. In proportion as it is more difficult to detect a small alteration in matter than a great, to discover a minute disarrangement of sand, than to perceive a difference in the colour or parts of a plant; in that proportion the merit of the savage clearly exceeds

ceeds the merit of the Linnæan artist.

‘ Your professed botanists, and other artists, continued the lunar sovereign, examine things only as far as their senses allow, but without taking any advantage of *literary experience* or *induction*. How much light might be thrown on the hidden operations, and anatomy of the body, from the dissection of those animals that approach the nearest, or that are the farthest removed, from man? The particular change, for example, that is induced on a nervous fibre to give it the power of smelling, might perhaps be detected in the nose of a pointer; or the nature of the brain, in general, might



might be illustrated from a knowledge of its qualities in the least perfect animals. But your botanists and natural historians think they have done their duty, when they have described a plant, an animal, or a mineral substance from its obvious qualities, and when they place it, or find its place in the system of Linnæus. Thus they consider human science as consisting in an ill-arranged catalogue of natural productions, without any knowledge of cause and effect.'

'MAN OF THE MOON, said the  
MAN OF THE PEOPLE, you are a great  
satirist. It is such men as those  
whom you call *Linnæan artists*, that  
swell the illustrious catalogue of our  
Royal

Royal and Antiquarian Societies. I assure you, Sir J—ph B—ks himself is a similar genius to those you have described. And her Majesty's physician, Dr. W—m H—r, instead of anatomizing part of the brute creation, and making odious and humiliating comparisons between them and human creatures, makes large collections of natural productions, as well as antient coins, which he methodizes and arranges with infinite dexterity and taste. An apothecary's shop is not more nicely arranged than his museum.'——' I know it, replied THE MAN OF THE MOON, and he shall have his reward. Dr. Arb——t too collected medals, but he also discoursed upon them; and well he might, for I adorned  
his

his mind with the happiest proportion of my pulverised rays that ever fell to the share of any physician since Hippocrates. As for H—r, a boy or a simpleton who amuses himself with picking up every brilliant pebble or stone that comes in his way, possesses just as much genius as he does.

‘ Pray, said CH—s F—x, is there no one person on our globe, of whom you think well as a philosopher?’

‘ CH—s F—x, I think well of many. But I brought you to the moon at present not so much with an intention of praising what is right, as of pointing out what is wrong; and



and if I find that you make a good use of the instructions I have given you, it is my design to make a second tour with you through new regions of the moon, which I have not time, for the present, to visit. The persons whom I attack, continued THE KING OF THE MOON, have no reason to complain; for, according to a distinction well known in the House of Commons, it is only their public character I correct. I only animadvert on maxims, for which, by their publications, they have rendered themselves responsible to all the world. Heaven forbid that I should injure the moral character of any honest man! And forbid it also heaven, that THE MAN OF THE MOON should desert the human race!—

Should

Should see their power over matter sacrificed, and their glory and happiness as men neglected, to swell the momentary triumph, for it is but momentary, of any foolish pretender to science on earth.'

'MAN OF THE MOON, said he of the people, you have attacked a formidable phalanx. Suppose all the descriptions of men you have chastised should unite (for I assure you there is not more faction and cabal in politicks than in literature) and fall upon *your character* with open mouth and at one time? I don't know but they would carry the public voice against you. Your prerogative as king of the moon would not perhaps be able to protect

tect you. The giants you know made even Saturn tremble.'

' I have truth on my side, Charles; a mighty force! I shall send down my rays in copious sheets on the minds of the rising generation, and direct the juvenile ardour of America and of Ireland to the paths of true science. The sun of science shall shine from the west, as it has for some time from the north. A great light shall illumine the nations, and even penetrate the *pericrania* of the botanists themselves, though fortified with adamantine ramparts. I will dilate and expand their *cerebella*, and bestow on them such vigour of invention, that all the world shall exclaim, They are lunatics!'

' MAN



‘ MAN OF THE MOON, your style, I perceive, rises into the elevation of prophecy. But you have not yet told me for what reason you make all these gentlemen pick off the scales from the salmon I see before them. The fishes are of a monstrous size! We have no such salmon in our planet.

‘ I confine them, CH—s F—x, to their present employment as a punishment for misleading mankind, and for trifling with nature. When they were alive they failed to distant countries, and encountered every climate to inform the public that the plants which flourished there were short or tall, red or yellow. They collected minerals soft and  
hard,

hard, pellucid and opake. They killed animals with bushy tails, and without bushy tails. They placed these in the catalogue of *Linnaeus*, and returned home with heads erected in expectation of a crown of *laurel*. What is the matter, CH—S F—x? Why do you start?"

‘ My God, cried Charles, I see Dr. Solander among the rest, with his salmon before him.’

‘ Ay, poor *Solander* is very busy there, Charles, with his salmon. I suppose he would be better pleased to eat a slice of it with good lobster sauce, and some coniac between whiles to whet his appetite. However, I have the pleasure

of assuring you, that Solander, after counting the scales of one thousand salmons, shall be escorted to a celestial city in the neighbourhood of Uranibourg. There has not so worthy a man arrived from earth these twelve months, except the marquis of R——m.—I perceive, CH—s F—x, the tumult that rises in your soul! the tender anguish that suffuses your eyes! Suffer the tears to flow, and to give relief in the way that nature points out, to your labouring breast. The experience of England will soon prove how fit a subject he is for tears: When the rage of faction shall suspend the great business of legislation and government; when an *unsuspected* character shall not remain to rule the unfettered



unsettled state; when men of reputed virtue shall betray the secret workings of private interest and revenge, and every well-wisher of his country shall be constrained to exclaim like Cicero, ‘I see the man I ought to fly, but not the man I ought to follow \*.’—But forbear to enquire into the present circumstances of his gentle shade. A short *lustrum* shall exalt him to the happy mansions of the great and the good.’

THE MAN OF THE MOON left CH—s F—x for a short time, and conversed with his deputy governor. Afterwards he returned and

\* Video quem fugere, non quem sequi debet. Spoken of Cæsar and Pompey.

resumed his discourse.—‘What is true of the articles that compose the *materia medica*, is true also of all the productions of nature. We have more of both than we know how to use; and *he* is not a benefactor of mankind who adds another to the number, but *he* is who teaches us how to turn one of those already known to some advantage.’

‘But, MAN OF THE MOON, I should be glad to know what they are ever and anon writing in the large book. I should imagine the fishes could afford no room for such extensive observation.’

‘CH—s F—x, you are quite mistaken. Every scale has its particular

ticular description. Description is the very essence of these gentlemen. I shall shew you what the little man in the wig has just now wrote. Doctor —, be so good as to hand one of your folios to this stranger.’

‘ That I will most readily, answered the doctor. The most grievous circumstance that I experience in this gloomy abode, is, that I can get no person to peruse my writings.’

‘ Very true, said THE MAN OF THE MOON, if you could procure men of letters to peruse your writings, the task assigned to you, though it should never have an end, would be no punishment.’

‘ I think, doctor, said CH—s F—x, you might contrive to allevi-



ate the tedium of your solitary labours, by occasionally looking into the works of your fellow-labourers in this spacious forest.' 'To tell you a secret, friend, said the doctor, whispering, their works are for the most part such poor stuff, that instead of a relaxation, it would be a punishment to read them.'

CH—s F—x took the little doctor's great folio in his arms, and having by accident turned up page two thousand seven hundred and ten, read as follows: 'It must here  
' be particularly noticed, that scale  
' five hundred and fifty-five of the  
' five hundred and fifty-fifth row  
' is remarkably obtuse at its lower  
and inferior extremity.—What is  
' also

‘ also very extraordinary, it has a  
 ‘ larger quantity of pappous or vil-  
 ‘ lous substance than usual towards  
 ‘ its edges, which are obuncated at  
 ‘ the points, and strangely ferrated  
 ‘ at the sides. It is no less wonder-  
 ‘ ful, that towards its upper parts  
 ‘ it is corrugated and campanulated,  
 ‘ reflecting the rays of light as they  
 ‘ are refracted by a prism, and that  
 ‘ with more perfection than any scale  
 ‘ I have met with, the three hun-  
 ‘ dred and thirty-third scale of the  
 ‘ four hundred and forty-fourth row  
 ‘ being excepted, which, &c. &c. &c.’

‘ CH—s F—x, who was speedily  
 tired of this jargon, found a very  
 good excuse for not proceeding any  
 farther by declaring, that his arms

were unequal to support the ponderous weight of so respectable a folio. But the little doctor started up, and presenting his hump-back, invited Charles to rest the book on his shoulders. CH—s F—x protested he would by no means give his reverence so enormous a trouble.'

'MAN OF THE MOON, said he of the people, I have one remark to make to you. Your deputy-governor seems a wonderful fellow indeed. His vanity is great, and his cruelty is excessive; for he is constantly either brandishing his whip or adjusting his cockade.'

'CH—s F—x, my deputy was a natural philosopher. He tortured  
poor



poor butterflies on boards, and in aqua vitæ. He murdered innocent maggots. Out of the peaceable pool he dragged the tadpole, and from his subterranean abode the ant. The flea could not live with safety in St. Giles's, nor the harmless serpent in his wood. As he had been all his life-time used to the business of torture, I thought proper to employ him in this way after death, and he has not disappointed my expectations.'

## C H A P. XII.

## A VOYAGE TO PANDÆMONIUM.

**T**HE travellers, departing from this island, made a subterraneous voyage to what THE MAN OF THE MOON called his school of moral philosophy. ‘ I have given you specimens, said he, of the manner in which I punish vain pretenders to wit and knowledge. It is now my intention, to exhibit a few examples of the manner in which I chastise great offenders against

against the immutable laws of truth and virtue.'

Our travellers wriggled with incredible speed through a mazy channel, confined and intersected with rocks of a stupendous height, which being constantly washed by a great depth of water dashed against their sides with mighty violence by subterraneous vapours and fire, seemed ready to precipitate from their bases on the heads of defenceless passengers. A tremendous cavern now presented itself to their view, and before THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE had time to express the apprehensions that had seized his soul, they were involved in the midst of rocks and raging waves, in utter darkness.

Deep



Deep murmurs and hollow groans were heard in this dreadful passage.

THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE shook for fear, and imagined that his heavenly conductor had assuredly decoyed him to the gates of hell. But he found himself suddenly restored to the sight of the heavens, in a spacious circular bay, amidst corn-fields, meadows, woods, and mountains, adorned here and there with gentlemen's seats. This country was not to be compared with the brilliant fields and mountains of the *terra mannae* or *mare nectaris*; but it was equal in beauty and fertility to the happiest regions of Asia, or the south of Europe.

‘ Is

‘ Is this the place, said CH—s F—x, in which you punish vice? Upon my word, I think one might live here not uncomfortably.’

‘ True, Charles. And so might every poor wretch live comfortably on your earth, if the sight of fine fields and pleasant vallies would make him happy. Yet what pain and misery in that planet? It is even so here. Spiritual beings undergo various metamorphoses. Men who have lived in other worlds, are now doing penance for their sins in human and other forms upon earth; and earthly finners are expiating the crimes they committed in pre-existent states, under different appearances, in the moon.’

‘ But

‘ But this country, if it is not of far greater extent than I imagine it to be, is not sufficient to contain the hundredth part of human offenders.’

‘ Very true, Charles, but I think I mentioned to you before, that it is not every human soul that comes after death to the moon : of those that do come, multitudes become mere petrifications, and are incorporated with the soil. And many of the patients of this place are sent back after a painful purification, to animate the bodies of terrestrial mortals.’

During this short dialogue, the voyagers kept paddling in the water, for CH—S F—X was so delighted with  
with



with his power of wriggling by the agency of mere volition, that he did not incline to leave the bland element with which his tawny hide had been so long surrounded. As to the good MAN OF THE MOON, he indulged the inclination of his pupil, as long as was consistent with the nature and design of his tour.

‘Come on shore, said he, CH—S F—x, and take a walk with me up the brow of yonder hill!’—‘I really doubt, said Charles, of being able to walk.’ ‘Never fear, replied THE MAN OF THE MOON, you are as perfectly amphibious as a frog: you are now endowed with an happy versatility of nature, and can suit all elements and all weathers.’

‘ I

‘ I hope, MAN OF THE MOON, you do not mean; when you talk of verfatility, to impeach my parliamentary conduct. I have ever been fteady to whiggifh principles, and I have uniformly oppofed Lord North, and all the K—g’s friends.’

‘ I fhould not be furprized, Charles, after all the variety of fcenes you have been in, to fee you and Lord North very good friends, and laughing at all the world. The minds of great travellers are expanded to a noble liberality of fentiment. They ceafe to be zealous party-men, and glory in the name of citizens of the world.’

‘ The

‘ The hatred I bore to Lord North is indeed in a great measure lost in my resentment against Lord Shelburne. But as to shaking hands with him, the thing is utterly impossible. It would degrade me forever with the people.’

By this time the travellers had gained the summit of the hill, from whence they had a prospect of an immense tract of country, which rising ground had before concealed.

‘ This country, said THE MAN OF THE MOON, supplies the inhabitants of the *Mare Crisium* with corn, and cattle, and wine, and oil. Fish and poultry they have of themselves. The trade between the people of this

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country and the *Crisians* is very brisk, but the navigation is difficult, and full of dangers and terrors. The gallies that are constantly going and coming between this country and *Crisium*, are navigated by naval delinquents from the earth, who are chained to their oars night and day. There is a noble friend of your's, Charles, who, I am afraid, must do penance, for a few years, in one of these transports. The naval felons are clothed and maintained at the public expence: an arrangement which furnishes the means of uniting the purposes of moral chastisement with public œconomy. Follow me to the bottom of this hill.

On

On the banks of the river *Acheron*, which flowed fast by the roots of the mountain on which the travellers now trod, stood the town of *Pandæmonium*, the capital of the whole country. A thousand galleys lay in its spacious harbour; and, instead of the chearful voice of hurried sailors, a never-ceasing yell ascended from the wretched slaves, and deafened the crowded shore.

‘ I perceive, said THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE, that the commerce of *Pandæmonium* is in a very thriving condition. Is agriculture the only source of this trade, or have the Pandæmonians any manufactures?’

‘ I will satisfy a curiosity, said THE MAN OF THE MOON, which is worthy of an English politician. The trade of this place is founded both on agriculture and manufactures. An infinite number of goats bruise the herbs of the hills ; and the strong laborious ox yields his neck to the yoke, and drags the crooked plough-share through the deep soil of the fertile vallies. It is the punishment of lascivious Sybarites, and Syrian damsels, and, in general of all who placed their chief good in the rites of Venus, to tend the goats by night and by day ; to lead them from pasture to pasture ; to defend them from ravenous animals ; and to give a strict account of their milk and of their young.’—

‘ I



‘ I should think, said CH—s F—x, that in this delicious climate a number of Sybarite boys, and Syrian damsels, might contrive to make *buono tempo*, and to ‘ *pass their time right merrily.*’ ‘ Attend! said THE MAN OF THE MOON! A number of bare-footed Carmelites, and morose Scotch divines, with envenomed whips in their hands, constantly superintend the goat-herds, watch all their looks and motions, and rigidly prevent all intercourse between the different sexes, either by speech or action.’——‘ Alas, said CH—s F—x, for the poor Syrians and Sybarites!’——‘ In this manner, continued the lunar sovereign, is the pastoral life converted into a state of punishment. As to the toils

of husbandry, they are performed by effeminate and voluptuous princes, nobles, and others, who had nothing vicious or malignant in their disposition, but who neglected the duties of life from an aversion to trouble. You would be surprized, if time would allow me to shew you the late king of France cutting hay, and Philip III. of Spain sweating, with a flail in his hand, threshing out wheat.'

'As the rural life, in your planet, continued THE KING OF THE MOON, is less wretched than that of the city manufacturer; so is the life of the inhabitants of *Pandæmonium* more miserable than their fellow-sufferers who live in the country. You will  
be

be satisfied of the truth of this assertion, if you will step with me into the *Pandæmonian Penitentiary-House*, or public *Ergastulum*.'



be issued of the truth of this story  
 and if you will see with me into  
 the Pandæmonian Penitentiary-House.

### C H A P. XIII.

#### THE PANDÆMONIAN PENITENTIARY- HOUSE, OR PUBLIC ERGASTULUM.

**T**HE ERGASTULUM was an immense pile of building adjoining to the harbour, consisting of different courts appropriated to the different departments of state. These departments referred entirely to the navy, or rather the shipping, for there was not an enemy to encounter; and, as to the internal government of the country, it was conducted by deputy-governors, and an infinite number of substitutes, with envenomed scourges in their hands,  
 and

and was a pure despotism. The courts or offices of the *Ergastulum* were, the arsenal; the dock-yard; the slaughter-house; the kitchen.

On approaching the maffy iron gates of the arsenal, the ears of THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE were stunned with the noise of bellows, and of iron hammers. As he entered, his eyes were dazzled with the gleam of fifty forges, disposed around the sides of a spacious vault. An hundred heroes, like an equal number of cyclops, lifted up their brawny arms against the red hot iron, and by redoubled strokes moulded it into different forms.

THE

THE MAN OF THE MOON, anticipating the questions of HIM OF THE PEOPLE, gave the following account of those artificers in iron. ‘ These are some of the heroes and conquerors of the world, who drenched their swords in human blood, and who placed their glory in forging fetters for their fellow-men. They are now employed night and day, with very short intervals for sleep and food, in fabricating chains for the galley-slaves, the iron work of the galleys, utensils for the kitchen, &c. &c. Of all human creatures that come to *Pandæmonium*, these are the men that remain the longest in confinement, and that are punished with the greatest severity. It is not yet a thousand years since this *Ergastulum*



*gastulum* was honoured with the royal presence of SESOSTRIS and NEBU-CHADNEZZAR. The forge that was occupied by the former is that at which TAMERLANE now works: and that which employed the latter is at present occupied by ZINGIS-KAN. ALEXANDER THE GREAT was succeeded in the forge next to the door by JULIUS CÆSAR. ALEXANDER was but a short time here: for altho', when he was inflamed by music and wine, he indulged in the mad phrenzy of emulating BACCHUS, in his sober moments he formed great and comprehensive plans of civilization and commerce. He was of a humane disposition, as well as sublime genius. The great views of art, science, trade, and universal philanthropy, were

were the ultimate objects of all his conquests. JULIUS remained longer in the *Ergastulum* than ALEXANDER. The Roman, as well as the Grecian conqueror, was of a generous nature; like the latter he cultivated science, but his views were neither so grand nor so benevolent. Even his humanity was tinctured with a love of power, and his love of power made him the tyrant of his country.'

'I had always an affectionate regard, said CH—s F—x, for the character of JULIUS CÆSAR; nor has the polite and noble reception I met with at his palace in *Uranibourg*, diminished the early prepossessions of my youth. I therefore beg leave to observe, in his favour, that arbitrary  
power

power became necessary for his personal safety.'—'THE MAN OF THE MOON lifted up his broad round face ON HIM OF THE PEOPLE, and with a look that penetrated his soul, pronounced with a firm, and, as it were, a threatening accent, *'Accursed be that ambition which makes it necessary for a man to chuse between his safety and his duty!'*

'Pray, said CH—S F—X, how long may it be since Julius went from hence?' 'Not quite three centuries.' 'Who succeeded his imperial majesty?' 'Do you observe the person on your left hand, blowing the bellows, and wiping the sweat and dust from his forehead?' 'Yes, I do. He maintains great state-  
linefs



liness of port in his humble station.

‘ He, Charles, is the successor, in this place, of Julius Cæsar. It is CHARLES V. emperor of Germany.’

‘ My heart bleeds, said CH—S F—x, for that puny creature who leans upon the shaft of his hammer, waiting until the emperor shall have sufficiently heated his iron. What ambitious conqueror or hero may this personage be?’

‘ He is the bigotted, cruel, and unrelenting PHILIP II. of Spain. The father and the son now sag at the same anvil.’

‘ What

‘What genteel figure is he who occupies the next forge? How elegantly he moves, and with what grace he lifts up his hammer.’

‘That, Charles, is LEWIS THE GREAT of France.’

CH—s F—x was about to make further enquiries concerning the different workmen in this extraordinary shop, when two persons of noble looks and mien, with scourges of iron in their hands, came up to THE MAN OF THE MOON, and, after a profound reverence, requested that they might be dismissed from their present employment, and conducted, according to his promise, to a pleasant valley in the neighbourhood

bourhood of *Uranibourg*. ‘ My worthy friends, said THE LUNAR SOVEREIGN, your conduct on earth, as well as the fidelity and zeal with which you have served me, in the character of overseers in this work-house, well merits all gratitude on my part; and I am full sorry that I have not yet had an opportunity of releasing you from your present occupation, and of conferring upon you the promised reward. But be assured, that as soon as fit successors shall arrive from earth, you shall cut the bland waves of the *Crisian Sea*, and pursue a pleasing journey to the enchanting confines of the *Terra Mannæ*, and *Mare Nectaris*.’ The overseers made their bows, and without saying one word walked off.

‘ The



‘ The persons that have excited your curiosity, said THE KING OF THE MOON to his earthly companion, are the illustrious HENRY IV. of France, and WILLIAM III. of England. It is their business in this place to keep order among the workmen, and to confine and impel them to constant labour. The few blemishes in their own characters, are expiated by an employment not unworthy of heroes so renowned as the friends of liberty and man. The office that is now jointly held by these illustrious personages, was long filled by *Spartacus* and *Viriatus* \*. It

\* The first a Roman gladiator, who headed an insurrection of slaves; the second a Spanish chief, who resisted the Roman arms for 20 years, but was at last cut off through the treachery of his body guards.

was also held by SIR WILLIAM WALLACE, a Scottish hero, nearly allied to *Viriatu*s both in his character and his fate; and the Scottish king ROBERT BRUCE. The famous king ALFRED of England has also been in the same station. The Swedish kings GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS and CHARLES XII. have likewise wielded those iron sceptres that grace the hands of the princes whom you have just now seen. Many other princes and heroes have held this important office. But WILLIAM and HENRY have been more unfortunate than most of their predecessors; for there has not appeared since their time any prince or hero, who has been actuated by so unmixed

mixed and genuine a passion for the interests of liberty, as to entitle them to be rulers over these quondam tyrants. Nor indeed, for ought I can learn, is there any great probability, that the present rulers will be soon released from their employment. I had great hopes that PAOLI would have answered my purpose, but I was mistaken. I must enquire into the character of TUPIA, the South American chief; and I am not without hopes that it will bear the strictest enquiry. But I confess my apprehensions of being able to find a fit colleague for him.

THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE thought that he had now an opportunity of



speaking a word for himself. 'May I take the liberty, said he, of offering myself a candidate for the office in question? Within the space of twenty or thirty years, a period which, I understand, appears as nothing in this country, I shall certainly descend to the shades below; and I presume that I shall be committed, Sir, to your care. You may depend on my steady and vigorous exertions in any station to which you may be pleased to appoint me.'

'I am surprized, Charles, said THE MAN OF THE MOON, at the boldness of your request. What in the name of all the heroes that have ever graced the *Pandemonian Ergastulum*,

*tulum*, is there in your character or fortune, that should entitle you to succeed the great HENRY IV. and WILLIAM III. in the distinguished characters of *punishers of tyrants*? You know well that it was not without fear and trembling that you went out to fight W—y A—m; and as to your love of liberty and abhorrence of tyranny, recollect, Charles, that your first appearance in public life, was in the character of a friend and supporter of the court. You afterwards, but not until you had received multiplied mortifications from administration, assumed your present name and character of THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE. In a very short time, Charles, if I am not

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greatly

greatly mistaken, you will join an aristocratical combination against both the court and the people. No, no, Charles, you must not pretend to lead THE MAN OF THE MOON by the nose. My nose has carried *you*, but you shall never pull it. You have neither merit nor *talents* for the office you solicit. There is not one of the princes in this work-house who would not twist your scourge out of your hand, and apply it with vigour to your own shoulders. And for your comfort I must tell you, that you must be confined for a long series of years, to one of the islands in the *Mare Crisum*.'

' Well



‘ Well then, said CH—s F—x, will you make me your deputy-governor in that island ?’ ‘ Charles, Charles, what a strong love of power you inherit ! but I can by no means gratify it in this instance.’

‘ I humbly beg, then, that you may bestow the government of that island on a person against whom you cannot have any objection : His Grace the D—e of P——d. He is a minister well experienced in the government of islands.’

‘ I understand you, Charles, perfectly well. No ! no ! practise *these recommendations* at home, they will not do here.’

The travellers visited next the dock-yard, where a great number of hands were employed, in various departments. Some cut wood; some boiled pitch and tar; others wrought in the rope-walk; and others carried off the sand and mud that had been brought down into the dock by the winds and rain. ' The greater part of these people, said THE LUNAR SOVEREIGN, are pirates. Their overseers are generally chosen from among those naval commanders who have distinguished themselves in the service of their country. They generally stay but a short time here, not only because the honesty of their hearts is such as intitles them to a speedy release, but because there are seldom wanting a sufficient number of

of men of character who are fit to succeed them. You see there is a very great number of overseers in this dock. A great part of them might have had their dismissal many years ago; but such is their attachment to ships and sea affairs, that they prefer their present stations to the most splendid palaces in *Uranibourg*. Nay, some of these strange beings, when I went to invite them to the *terra manna*, have petitioned me to be appointed to the command of one of the gallies: So strong is their attachment to their former occupation.

Not far from the dock-yard stood the *Pandæmonian* slaughter-house. A great number of bullocks and goats  
were



were confined in an adjoining fold, from whence the butchers dragged them by the horns into the shambles. Among other butchers, THE MAN OF THE MOON pointed out the great OCTAVIUS, afterwards Augustus Cæsar, ANTHONY, LEPIDUS, NERO, CORTES, GENERAL HALLEY, and his R—L H—ss the late D—E of C—ND.

From the slaughter-house THE MAN OF THE MOON conducted him of the people into the kitchen. This was a very great building, and consisted of different apartments; the house-keeper's office, the steward's office, the kitchen properly so called, the scullery, the laundry, the cloth-manufactory, &c. &c.

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THE MAN OF THE MOON advanced to an iron door that fronted the kitchen, and gave three such loud knocks with the knocker, that the whole building resounded like Phalaris in the brazen bull. A lady of an elegant figure, with the most beautiful and piercing black eyes, came instantly to the door, and opened it with her own delicate hands. ‘ Your most obedient servant, L—y M—y W—ey M—ue, said THE MAN OF THE MOON, I hope I have the pleasure of seeing you in good health. JULIUS CÆSAR greets you well, and desired that I would express to you the longing desire he has to see you in *Uranibourg*. This stranger is an English gentleman, a celebrated orator in the House of  
Com-

Commons, who has not yet tasted of death ; but who is in full flesh and blood, as you may see, and who is soon to return again to the earth.'

' Upon my word, Sir, replied Lady M—y, I am very much obliged to you for bringing one of my countrymen to see me in the exalted station of house-keeper to the *Pandemonian Ergastulum* !'

' Come, come, Lady M—y, never mind that ; a very few years longer service will exalt you to one of the most brilliant palaces in *Uranibourg*.

' How many years already have elapsed, since you flattered me with such promises ?' ' I promise, replied



replied THE MAN OF THE MOON, that you shall not remain here above three years longer: therefore, my dear L—y M—y, summon up all your good humour, and shew CH—s F—x the *Pandæmonian* kitchen.’ ‘Well, said L—y M—y, come along; but I think you may carry that heavy bunch of keys for me.’

‘Certainly, said THE MAN OF THE MOON, and reached out his hand to take hold of them. But CH—s F—x with great agility snatched them himself out of L—y M—y’s hands, and carried them, not without difficulty, on his shoulders.

‘Take key, No. i. said the house-keeper, and open this door.’

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THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE did so, and displayed twenty clerks sitting round a board covered with green cloth. ' These, Sir, said L—y M—y, are the public clerks of this place ; and the large portly gentleman whom you see in the elbow-chair, is their president, or what you would call the steward. He is an Englishman. His name is *Quin*. He is fast asleep, and I don't chuse to awake him. He and I are always at repartee with one another, and to tell the truth he has frequently, though not always, the advantage. The rest are for the most part good honest country gentlemen, whose greatest fault was inattention to their own affairs, and whose *summum bonum* was good cheer.

They

They are now obliged to give the strictest attention to the œconomy of this place: and figures and accounts, formerly their aversion, is now their sole occupation.'

'Let us now, continued the house-keeper, visit the kitchen. No. 2. opens that door, Mr. F—x.' The door flew open in an instant, and discovered about five hundred women, old and young, all engaged in cooking.

'These, said the house-keeper, are ladies who, during their residence on earth, were above minding their family affairs, and ruined their husbands by their dissipation and extravagance. They are now obliged to  
dress



dress victuals for the arsenal, for the dock-yard, for the galley-slaves, and for all in the public service of Pandæmonium.'

As L—y M—y with her two gallants moved along the grates, and ovens, and dressers of this spacious kitchen, the ladies that were at work were variously affected at their presence. Some tittered and laughed; some hummed a song; and others seemed overwhelmed with confusion. 'The wench who is spitting the goose, said the house-keeper, is the duchess of ———. She who is cooking the fricassée is the countess of ———. The girl who is making a pudding is lady ———.' She proceeded in this manner

ner to give an account of such of the ladies as CH—s F—x might be supposed to have known, either personally, or by reputation. ‘The little turn-spit dogs whom you see, continued L—y M—y, are some of your insignificant dangles; your *Will. Honeycombs*, whose constant and only employment it is to wait on the ladies. The figures you observe in the act of blackening shoes, at the sides of the fires, are your satyrists, whose verses were inspired not by a generous indignation against vice, but by a natural waspishness of temper. The little crooked-backed fellow there, is POPE: and the shoe-black next to him is CH—LL.—No. 3. Mr. Fox, opens the next door.’

Now appeared the scullery, where a great number of ladies were employed in all the drudgery of the meanest scullions. These were some of the ladies who delight in scandal, and are never happy but when they are tearing to pieces the characters of their neighbours. Here and there appeared a fellow scouring brass kettles, and iron spits, &c. &c.—These were hirelings, who in their writings made apologies and defences for every mortal sinner who paid them for their labour.—No. 4. said the house-keeper, opens the door of the purveyance office. This office consisted of cellars, pantries, and store-rooms. A stream ran through the square which was formed by these different compartments, and  
served



served the various purposes of cleanliness in things relating to the kitchen, and also supplied water for the laundry. By the side of this brook sat above a score of ladies washing bullocks' heads, cleansing tripe, &c. &c. An old woman with reddish hair, who was very busy in skinning a seal, which was intended for the dinner of some Greenlanders, attracted the notice of CH—s F—x by the malignant glances which she ever and anon cast at L.—y M—y W—y M——ue. ' This lady, said his conductress, is ELIZABETH, queen of England. It is in this manner, that my worthy friend, THE MAN OF THE MOON, chuses to punish her for the cruelty and ferocity of her nature. She entertains a violent an-

tipathy against me, continued L—y M—y, but I take ample revenge by threatening to bring Henry IV. of France to pay her a visit. She has now, as she had on earth, a great admiration of that prince, and would not for ten thousand worlds that he should see her in her present station. The austere woman who sits near her killing pigs, is her sister the bigotted and cruel MARY. No. 5. Mr. F—x, lets you into the laundry.'

Here there appeared a great number of women washing clothes, weaving linen and other cloths, and making nets for catching birds; but the editor of this history was not charged with any commission to give a particular account of them.

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THE MAN OF THE MOON gave a nod to HIM OF THE PEOPLE, and pointed with his finger to the wart on his nose. CH—s F—x took the hint, and immediately sprang into his old seat. Bless you, L—y M—y, said the lunar sovereign, and in the twinkling of an eye was out of her sight. He bounded with celestial vigour over the tremendous cavern and rocks that limit the territories of *Pandæmonium*, and landed, in the space of a few minutes, on the top of a rock in the *Mare Crisum*.



## C H A P. XIV.

## THE MODESTY OF THE EDITOR.

**I**T is very remarkable that I, the respectable editor of these sublime travels, should just be drawing to the conclusion of my work, at the time when my patron begins to have no longer any occasion for my assistance in putting some decent face on his speeches in the house of commons. The reader must not imagine that he is improved, in the least, in the arts of speaking and writing. No! in reality he grows duller and duller every day: but he is now called

called up to the house of peers, where it is equally unnecessary and impossible for him to open his lips. I say *impossible*; for such is the power of natural disposition, fortified by long and inveterate habit, that he cannot speak, no, not upon a question of adjournment, or a call of the house, without knitting his brows, grinning with his teeth, clenching his fist, stamping with his feet, foaming at the mouth, and assuming the most ferocious and threatening aspect. As there is yet a considerable degree of *decorum* observed in the house of peers, the savage and terrible manner of this new lord would of necessity give universal offence, and could not, indeed, upon any account be borne.

It was therefore stipulated on the part of this fierce orator, as a condition of his exaltation, that he should not alarm the mild dispositions of my lords the bishops, nor tear asunder the delicate nerves of noble constitutions, refined equally from the grossness and the vigour of plebeian blood, by any speech longer than *content* or *not content*.— I therefore hold it as a proof of prescience in THE MAN OF THE MOON, that he suggested his communications to my mind in such proportions and by such leisurely degrees, that the period of the savage orator's preferment should coincide so nearly with the publication of this narrative.

I fore-



I foresee the jealousy and envy that I must encounter in the exercise of so distinguished an employment, as that of editor to the lunar sovereign. I have before informed the reader, that I remonstrated upon my unfitness for such an office, but that his lunar majesty would not admit of my excuses. I now further assure you, whoever you are that deign to honour this history with your attention, that I pleaded my own inability, and urged the talents of others, as good and sufficient reasons why *they* should be dignified in preference to me with the office in question. Being deeply tinctured with all the prejudices of a Scotchman, I first ran over a long list of Scotch authors, protesting to

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THE MAN OF THE MOON, that any one of these would suit his purpose better than myself. ‘ There are many Scotch authors, said he, for whom I have the greatest respect; but there are more whom I consider merely as apes of men of genius who have gone before them. They write because it is the fashion to write, and not because they have any thing new to communicate; and very studious are they of the pomp of words and the rotundity of periods, as if their pigmy bodies were not rather exposed than adorned by magnificence of dress. They are a species of eunuchs, who, by the melodiousness of their voice, can tickle the ear; but who want that full-toned virility, which speaks cor-

dially home to the heart. Yet although I might easily find an editor in North Britain, I conceive it to be necessary, continued he, that my editor should be on the spot, in London, or near it, where I intend that the travels of CH—s F—x shall be published.'

I agreed, that though this was not absolutely necessary, it was yet very expedient. If, said I, you want an editor in London, you certainly can never hesitate to prefer before all other literary men the celebrated Dr. S—l J—n. He is the very god of booksellers, and the idol to whom every young adventurer in literature must bow, if he has not a mind to be knocked at once on the

the



the head. His breath can debase the most deserving, or exalt into esteem the vilest of mortals.'

' Mr. Student, said THE MAN OF THE MOON, it is immaterial to me what may be thought good policy by booksellers or young authors. Dr. J——n's writings may have their day ; but as his composition is unnatural, it cannot last. In his matter there is little but what is plain and common ; and he endeavours to conceal the vulgarity of his ideas by the loftiness of his expressions. He illustrates simple and obvious truths, by comparisons drawn from the obscure laws of matter, and puzzles the ordinary reader to discover what he means, at the very  
moment

moment he is illustrating his meaning.—But what most disgusts me, is his affectation of being a poet. His verses are without smoothness or harmony, or the least tincture of imagination. Did ever any reader, on the perusal of J—n's poetry, feel any thing of that thrilling and horror which is excited by Lucretius, by Virgil, by Shakespear, Milton, Dryden, and Thomson?

I next recommended to his lunar majesty the celebrated historian Mr. G—bb—n.

‘ You have mentioned a writer, said he, who unites the fire of the poet with the judgment of the historian, and the precision and liberality

rality of the philosopher. But I would not for a moment interrupt his researches into those times, which so much need the torch of his enlightened genius. Besides, there is in the stile and manner of Mr. G—b—b—a constant and unvaried dignity, which would not perfectly accord with the vast variety of that heterogeneous matter, which it is my will to publish to the world.'

'Then take Mr. B—r—ke.'

'Mr. B—e's leisure is wholly employed in composing his own speeches.'

'Take J—s M'—ph—n, Esq;  
M. P.'

'The



‘ The travels I am to publish will appear somewhat incredible to many readers, in themselves; but if they should be published by that Highlander, they would certainly appear *wholly fabulous* to every reader.’

‘ If you are afraid lest your travels should be thought fictitious, employ some dull divine, whom all the world will allow to be incapable of fiction.’

‘ I have thought of this proposal, but such animals want that power of language which is much connected with fancy, and which is necessary to convey with precision and vigour various ideas to the minds of men.’

‘ Employ

‘ Employ Dr. L—th, the present b——p of L——n. He is a profound scholar, is a great master of languages, and has written a grammar.’

‘ There are several things in the narrative which I wish to be published, that would scarcely accord with the gravity of the b——’s character; and I am sure, that he wou’d, from an affectation of *decorum*, often express either more or less than I intended.’

‘ I should think Dr. St—t might suit your purpose.’

‘ I admit that St—t is capable of expressing my sentiments with precision and vigour, and of varying his

his style in such a manner, as to suit the different topics of the most complicated narrative. I question not his abilities, but I doubt his candour. He is distinguished by a strange mixture of prejudices apparently inconsistent, violent whiggism, and no less violent attachment to the royal family of *Stuart*. These circumstances wholly disqualify him from being the editor of a narrative, which neither flatters the character of CH—s F—x, the duke of R—d, nor of MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.’

‘ I recommend Dr. Dunbar; he spends the summer in town.’

‘ I am not yet reconciled to Dunbar, though a fine writer, for his severe philippic against D—n Tr.’

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‘ What



‘ What would you think of Dr. P—ce.’

‘ He would so confound himself with the minutiae of calculation, and the dogmatism of theory, that he could never sufficiently open his mind to the grandeur of those scenes I would present to his imagination, or conceive the possibility of their existence.’

‘ Or Dr. P—ly?

‘ This man, instead of listening to my dictates, would spend his time in disputing with me.’

‘ Permit me then to recommend the Rev. Dr. F—ce.’

‘ Yes,

‘ Yes, if the intended narrative were to be confined to the capacities of women and children, I might chuse Dr. F—ce for my editor.— But, Mr. Student, *you* shall be my editor yourself. You have a candour in your nature, which disposes you to tell the truth, and nothing but the truth. Your imagination is vigorous, and you express things as you feel them. You never sacrifice sense to sound; and though your style is not always either harmonious or elegant, yet you have the talent of fitting the turn of your language to every subject, and of expressing the sentiment and hitting the point in question; and this in my mind is the true criterion of writing.’

## C H A P. XV.

THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE RETURNS TO  
THE EARTH.

THE travellers visited several other islands in the *Mare Crisium*, and returned by the way of the great gate into the liquid plain, that stretches from the rock that bounds this lake, almost to the confines of the *Terra Vigoris*. They wriggled through the soft waves by simple acts of volition, as if they had been spirits, and, in a short time, landed on an island in the *Mare Fecunditatis*. This is the only region  
in



in the moon that produces human creatures; the inhabitants of every other country in that planet being imported from the earth. The ladies of this place are not subject to the pains of *uterine gestation*, and child-birth, like earthly ladies. They are oviparous; and sit upon their eggs, with very short intervals, for three months. As soon as the young are brought forth they run about like young chickens, picking up worms, snails, lizzards, frogs, seeds of various kinds, &c. &c. Instead of arms, they have, in that state, wings. And when they come to their full growth, they take their flight at a certain season of the year, and, by a natural instinct, direct their course to an unknown region

in the immense tract known by the name of *Louisiana*. They, at first, delight to paddle in the lakes and pools, and derive their nourishment from aquatic animals, as well as plants. By and bye an irresistible propensity impels them to the woods, where they live upon nuts and fruits, and the juice of the banana and cocoa-trees. The constant exercise of scrambling among trees, squeezing the shoots of the cocoa and banana, and performing many other operations connected with their manner of life, gives a flexion to the extremity of their pinions, the quills of which, by necessity and by use, acquire a nervous pliancy and sensibility, and grow, at last, into fingers and thumbs. Probably America

rica was first peopled in this manner. This, however, is merely conjecture on the part of the editor, as he has received no information whatever concerning the peopling of that continent from THE MAN OF THE MOON.

‘ We might sojourn here, for a few hours, not unpleasantly, Charles, said the Lunar Sovereign, and take a refreshment, as there is the best turtle here of any in the whole solar system; but the present is the season when the ladies are sitting on their eggs; and it is remarked, that in the hatching season, they are all very bad company. It will be better, therefore, to return to *Uranibourg*, where you shall visit, as we once



proposed, the famous *Tycho Brache*. Mount, therefore, if you please, once more on my nose, and let us depart."

"I really begin to bestride the wart on your nose, said CH—s F—x, with as little ceremony as if I were jumping into my saddle."

This extraordinary pair came floating through the blue æther, conversing about the wonders they had seen in the *mare crisum*; and, in a very short time, they perched upon the jasper roof of the *illustrious Dane*, in the city of *Uranibourg*. The philosopher was surrounded with a number of astronomers, each with a telescope in his hand, looking at the earth, which appeared, both in splendour

dor and size, far to outshine all the rest of the heavenly bodies.. CH—s. E—x was struck with admiration at so glorious an object\*, and protested, that nothing but the rapid succession of wonders he had seen in the moon, could have so long diverted him from looking up to so resplendent a phenomenon. ‘Go quickly, said THE MAN OF THE MOON, to one of Tycho’s footmen, and bring hither, from Julius Cæsar’s, the winged shoes I left there.’ The footman obeyed; and, in the mean time, the philosopher invited them to breakfast with

\* The earth to a spectator in the moon appears luminous, and its diameter seems four times, and its appearance sixteen times larger than that of the moon to a spectator on the earth..

him

him on some bread and cheese, and a glass of nectar.

‘ Charles, said THE MAN OF THE MOON, suppose we make a voyage, before you return home, to that planet which has so much excited your admiration?’ CH—s F—x accepted the gracious offer with many expressions of profound gratitude to his heavenly conductor, for that and all his other favours. The winged shoes are again fitted to his mortal feet, and, with his hand in the nail of THE MAN OF THE MOON’S little finger, he sweeps along the cerulean vault of Heaven.

‘ Certainly never man made such a tour as I have done, said THE MAN

OF



OF THE PEOPLE. I used to think the travels of captain Lemuel Gulliver were mere fiction; now I am convinced of their reality; but still they are not to be compared with mine. I foresee, however, that I shall suffer much uneasiness, vexation, and torment from the scepticism of my fellow-men, who will confidently affirm, that there was never any such thing as what has really happened. If I relate my adventures, I shall be accused of rhodomantade; if I am silent, I shall burn with impatience to reveal such important secrets. However, my curiosity is so ardent, that I go with pleasure to the glorious planet that presents as we advance a broader and broader face, though methinks somewhat less

less resplendent than when we surveyed her from the lofty battlements of TYCHO.'

'CH—s F—x, I have taken care to consult all your feelings on the subject which gives you so much anxiety, by appointing an editor to record your adventures; so that you have nothing to do but to be silent, until you learn how they shall be received in the world.'

CH—s F—x thanked his patron for this singular expression of his goodness. 'The journey on which we have entered, said the lunar sovereign, is long, and it will be impossible for you to skate the whole way with your winged shoes, without

without being excessively fatigued. Mount therefore on my nose, and amuse yourself by surveying the place of our destination through this optic tube.'

CH—s F—x having again bestrode the wart, beheld a great number of crowned heads, with drawn swords in their hands, rushing, with the utmost fury in their faces, into battle. 'What is the subject of their quarrel, said CH—s F—x.

'Look again into the tube.'

'I see a great many packages of various goods, and an infinite number of barrels.'

'The



‘ The kings are contending with one another for the high privilege of carrying these packages and barrels.’

‘ What? said Charles, are they contending for the office of porters?’

—‘ Even so, said THE MAN OF THE MOON.’

‘ Look again into the tube, and tell me what you see.’

‘ I see a venerable pile of buildings, and a great number of apartments full of old men, and young men, all employed in making verses. What can this mean, MAN OF THE MOON?’

‘ It

‘ It is in this manner that the principal inhabitants of the country educate their children.’

‘ Look once more into my glass, and tell me what you see.’

‘ I see thousands of men, dressed in different garbs, convened in a great hall. They are unarmed, otherwise I should imagine they had come into a field of battle. See how they brandish their arms, stamp with their feet, and roar, and look up with wild distraction in their faces to heaven. For God’s sake, Sir! what is all this?’

‘ These are the senators of the country, deliberating concerning the affairs of the public.’

‘ Kings

‘Kings striving for the post of porters! Old men and young men making Latin verses! Senators, like frantic soldiers in the hour of battle!’

‘I smell a rat, said Charles, I smell a rat.’

‘What! said THE MAN OF THE MOON, *the old rat of the constitution?*’

‘Even so, said CH—S F—X, even so, he is one of them. I discover the tops of mountains resplendent with snow, while other parts are as dark as the *Mare Crisum*. Yes, yes, it is our own earth. Well, to

be



be sure most things look best at a distance.'

THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE had not long finished his soliloquy, when the lunar sovereign, collecting all his celestial vigour, precipitated down into Cavendish Square with the speed of lightning, and at six o'clock in the evening set down his pupil on the very spot where he found him.

CH—S F—X walked home in a pensive mood, and was told by his servants that LORD N—TH had called. He read his lordship's card twenty times over, and exclaimed, 'I have seen many wonders, but this exceeds them all.' He now put off his winged shoes, and sent them

as a present to Sir Ashton Lever, in whose Holophusicon they are at this moment to be seen, and are justly accounted the greatest objects of curiosity in that valuable and magnificent collection.

THE END.



On THURSDAY the 1st of MAY was published,

Price ONE SHILLING,

(To be continued Monthly)

The Fourth Number of a New Work, entitled

THE ENGLISH REVIEW;

or, An Abstract of

ENGLISH and FOREIGN LITERATURE,

For the Month of APRIL, 1783.

Printed for J. MURRAY, No. 32, Fleet-Street.

To the PUBLIC.

The wide diffusion of Science and Literature among all the classes of society, gives birth to an endless multiplicity of performances, which engage the curiosity and illustrate the efforts of men in their advances to refinement and perfection.

To exhibit a faithful report of every new Publication, is an undertaking of very extensive utility. It affords the means of instruction to the studious, and it amuses the idle. It blends knowledge and relaxation; and ought to hold out and ascertain the progressive improvements, as well as the reigning follies of mankind. It is, therefore, a matter of surprize, that two publications only of the critical kind should have been able to establish themselves in England. That another should start for the public approbation, cannot justly be a subject of wonder, in the present enlarged condition of our literature. To censure established performances might, indeed, lead to a suspicion of envy, and would certainly be ungenerous; but to contend with them in merit, ought to be understood as expressive of a commendable courage, and of a disposition to excel.

The work which we announce, while it has in view the general purposes of science and literature, in common with the two literary Journals that still maintain their importance, is not to be entirely confined to them. It is, therefore, proper to detail with precision, the objects which it means to pursue, and to cultivate.

I. It



I. It is proposed, that THE ENGLISH REVIEW shall contain an account of every book and pamphlet which shall appear in England, Scotland, Ireland, and America.

II. It is proposed to give occasional accounts of literature in France, Italy, Germany, and Spain.

III. As there is a necessary connexion between eminent men and their writings, this work will frequently comprehend original memoirs of celebrated authors. And in this department an extreme care will be exerted to attain the truth.

IV. The arts, from which polished nations derive so much advantage and splendour, will employ, at the same time, the attention of the authors. The performances of great masters will draw in a particular manner their curiosity, when they serve to enlighten our history, to adorn illustrious events, and to signalize honourable and gallant achievements.

V. As there is a reciprocal action of government on literature, and of literature on government, it is likewise intended to delineate monthly the picture of the political state of Europe; and, at the termination of every year to furnish a succinct but comprehensive survey of the more important revolutions which shall have taken place during the course of it.

Such are the objects which have attracted the attention of the authors, who have engaged in THE ENGLISH REVIEW; and, in the prosecution of them, they are sincerely disposed to consult the best purposes of learning and patriotism. Unconscious of any improper bias upon their minds, they feel themselves animated to exercise that candour and impartiality, which are so often professed, and so seldom practised. Free and independent of any influence, they will endeavour to deliver their opinions with the respect which they owe to the Public, and with that exact fidelity, and those scrupulous attentions to justice, which ought invariably to distinguish their labours. They have no partialities and prejudices to gratify; are not impelled by any motives of faction; and the happiest recompence for which they wish, is the praise of their fellow-citizens.